

The Western Witness.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

VOL. VII.—No. 12.

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ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Death of the Founder of St. Vincent de Paul's Society.

ST. PAUL'S NEW SEMINARY.

Items of Interest From all Sections, Countries and Religious Orders. Readable News.

The Hon. Stephen Powys, son of Lord Lilford, Northamptonshire, has been received into the Catholic Church.

The death is announced of Baron de Habert, a convert from Judaism to Catholicity, as well as his wife, Mme. Beer, niece to the celebrated composer, Meyerbeer.

The progress of Catholicity in Chicago is in keeping with the progress of the city itself. There is now a Catholic population, it is estimated, of about 400,000, who attend divine services in ninety-two churches.

Miss Mary Redmond's statue of Father Mathew is almost complete, and is considered by competent judges to be a magnificent work of art. Miss Redmond has executed busts of Gladstone, Cardinal Newman and other famous people.

The conversion of the Nestorians of Constantinople is now an accomplished fact. The patriarch and the 5000 inhabitants who formed the community representing the ancient Nestorian schism, the oldest in Christendom, have been reunited to the Holy See.

Pope Leo is to have a yacht presented to him by subscription on the part of wealthy Catholics in England, Spain and Italy. Pope Pío Nono, the predecessor of his Holiness, had a yacht given him by the Empress Eugénie, but it was sold by direction of Pope Leo XIII. as unsuitable, being an armed barge rigged screw corvette.

A Pontifical decree from Rome calls together in that city all the abbots and priors of the different Trappist monasteries at the beginning of next October. The object of the convocation is to unite all the different observances under a uniform rule. The Cardinal Protector of the Cistercians will preside in the name of the Pope at the meetings.

The secretary of state for the Vatican has received information from Holland that the conversions to Catholicity in that country have numbered eighty during the last six months. The government of Holland has, moreover, established semi-official relations with the Holy See, and has given permission for several Catholic schools to be opened at Aja.

The Catholic News has received a cablegram from Rome archbishop that the Pope has appointed Archbishop Satolli apostolic delegate to the United States. He will leave Rome for this country very shortly, accompanied by Mgr. O'Connell, rector of the American College in Rome as secretary. They will visit all the dioceses in the country and obtain statistics as to the growth and present condition of the faith.

The life of Francis Battaglini, who recently departed from this world, after having occupied the Metropolitan See of Cologne and been adorned with the princely scarlet, is a fresh illustration of the absolute democratic equality of rich and poor in the eyes of the Holy Church. Cardinal Battaglini was the son of a son of a poor tailor who gained for himself a scanty livelihood in an obscure hamlet near Ferrara. After learning the rudiments of letters the lad was kept at home to assist his father in his trade.

Recently M. Lamache, the last of the pious founders of the Confer-

ences of St. Vincent de Paul, died in Paris at the age of 82. For many years he held the post of Professor of Law at the Universities at Strasbourg and Grenoble, and was a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. It was at the house of M. Lamache in the Rue Corneille that the three young friends—Ozanam, Lallier and Lamache—held their first conference in May, 1833. At that time they were pursuing their studies for the bar, Lamache being twenty-three years of age, Ozanam twenty and Lallier nineteen. M. Lamache lived to see the society spread over the whole Catholic world.

News was recently received of the dedication of a new church in Fiji, at which over 3000 natives attended. The foundations are of massive masonry, consisting of huge rocks, some of them weighing several tons, and cemented together so as to render their structure proof against the fiercest hurricanes. The special feature of the building is that it is entirely the work of Catholic natives. The roof, which is Fijian in design and execution, is described as an admirable piece of work on which great patience, skill and industry have been bestowed. Bishop Vidal, assisted by fourteen missionaries, dedicated the church to the Holy Cross, by which title it will be known, and the sermon was preached by Father Bertreux.

The seventeen Trappists of Sept-Fons (Allier) established in the holy land some eight months ago near Amoa, where our Saviour appeared to the disciples and Cleophas, have done immense work. It is well known that the Trappist rule forbids them the use of meat, eggs, fish and butter. Their vegetables are seasoned with salt, water and oil, when they have any. Already French novices are joining. The monastery has opened a French school for the children of the neighboring villages. The French consul at Jerusalem heard one of these children not long ago pay him a very neat compliment. At the request of the Holy Father the Prior has established an orphanage for the training of good agriculturists. The two first children have already been admitted.

By the Italian law of guarantees, the agents of taxation are forbidden to touch the property of any person in the service of the Vatican, no matter what their condition or employment. But this year the rule has been departed from. The first to come under the notice of the tax-gatherers are certain retired officers of the Noble Guard, upon whose honoraria they are anxious to exact a levy. These gentlemen having protested, the matter will shortly come before the courts. Upon the judgment to be delivered much will depend in the future. If the government of King Humbert has the right to place an impost on these officers, why not on all others? On the domestics, on the employees of the administration and the museums, on the prelates of the court and even on the Cardinals.

Contracts for the erection of the new Catholic seminary at St Paul, which was so liberally endowed some time ago by James J. Hill, have been let. The buildings are to cost \$500,000. The plat upon which the buildings are to be erected covers an area of 1000x700 feet, extending from Summit avenue to Lincoln and from Creten avenue to the river bluff. The buildings will be seven in number. The building have been made to face the east and west, forming a large quadrangle, and enclosing a campus, around which will be erected the seven structures. There will be accommodations for about 160 students, while the school will depend largely upon the Northwest for its patronage, it is expected that it will draw students from other States and other countries. The buildings are to be completed by August 15th, 1893.

DISLIKE TO MIXED MARRIAGES.

The Church Opposed to Union Between Different Creeds.

SOME OF THE REASONS WHY

Coldness and Contentions Often Arise Between Husband and Wife of Different Religious Beliefs.

"There is no subject or circumstance," says a New York weekly paper, "which is productive of so much trouble in families as marrying when there are different religions, especially if the parties are Protestant and Catholic." This is remarkably true and hence the Catholic Church has deemed it best to discourage these marriages and to throw difficulties in the way of their accomplishment.

Many Protestants recognize the evil of mixed marriages and do not approve of them, feeling sure that in many if not the majority of cases, some form of unhappiness will follow. As a general rule the trouble comes more frequently through the husband when he is not of the Catholic faith, as he is likely to be to a greater or less degree prejudiced. The probability is that he knows little of the Church, and during his courtship or in the honeymoon professes indifference on the subject of his wife's views. Before that the matter did not interest him. But now he is brought face to face, in the person of the partner of his bosom, with a system that arouses all his curiosity, and presently provokes his hostility. He does not understand the mass, abstinence from meat on Friday appears to him mind superstition; the confessional is a place of mystery, and, therefore, to be viewed with distrust. Stories against the Catholic Church recur to his memory, and in his heart a feeling of dislike grows up toward his wife's faith and practices.

There are men ungentelemanly enough to sneer at the pious customs of their Catholic wives—even openly to ridicule them—and this to a sensitive woman is very wounding. Here we see how easy it is for coldness and contention to arise between couples who began with a warm affection for each other. When the faith of the wife is well grounded it is impossible to change her; in spite of the satire and mockery applied to what in her mind is the most sacred of all things, she clings tenaciously to the essentials upon which her salvation depends; and thus from derision and taunt the husband's temper may lead him to more brutal attacks, and what might have been tranquil and loving homes are made centres of unhappiness.

When a Catholic girl marries a Protestant he is made to promise that he will not interfere with the religious training of the children. There are men who will break their word in this as in other things. Some may not positively prohibit or interpose, but they have it in their power to be so disagreeable that, for the sake of peace, the timid and unhappy woman may yield, and may even submit to seeing their little ones taken on Sundays to Protestant services. The spectacle pieces her heart, because she knows the importance of early impressions; but her husband's is the stronger will. More than one mother has been compelled to have her children baptized in the Catholic faith secretly.

Generous-minded Protestant husbands should recognize, as many of them do, that the Catholic religion is composed wholly of essentials. In matters of faith nothing is left to the individual choice; every detail is related to the question of salvation.

You must believe all that the Church teaches, and cannot make your own selection, accepting one item and rejecting another.

There is, on the other hand, nothing compulsory of this sort in the non-Catholic denominations. If it be inconvenient for the Methodists to attend his own service on a certain day, he may go to the Presbyterian. A Baptist, ill unto death, if he cannot obtain a minister of his own sect to read prayers to him at the bedside, is at liberty to send for a Unitarian. There is the largest freedom of the individual will.—Mirror.

IRISH NOTES.

G. O'Malley, Q. C., has been made Senior Crown Prosecutor for Sligo.

Sir John Arnott has donated £1,000 to be distributed among the hospitals of the city of Cork.

A movement is on foot to erect a monument to the memory of the late Mr. P. E. Gill of Nenagh.

The City Council of Waterford has had differences with the local gas company and also with the Electric Lighting Company, with the result that it has decided by a majority of one to have the city lighted with oil.

The South Kensington Museum, London, recently paid \$400 a yard for some lace manufactured in the south of Ireland. It is said that this is the highest price on record and that the lace is of the most exquisite workmanship. It will be exhibited at the World's Fair.

The nieces of Michael Banim, the celebrated Irish novelist, are at present sojourning in Drogheda, where they arrived recently. It is presumed that they are in quest of literary material connected with Drogheda and its traditions wherewith to form the ground-work of a new novel.

It is stated that a company is now being projected for the erection of hotels in various parts of Ireland for the accommodation of tourists. The new enterprise will be known as the Hotel Company of Ireland. A system of tourist cars and conveyances, together with popular out-door amusements, will be organized in connection with the hotels.

The death occurred recently of Mr. John Cotter, a well known citizen, one of the oldest merchants and the oldest member of the Municipal Board of Fermoy. For a number of years he also filled the office of Town Justice. Mr. Cotter never took a very active part in politics, but always gladly welcomed any legislation for the good of his country, and was always alive to the interests of his native town.

An English exchange relates this romance of Rathlin Island: "Off the Antrim coast there is a large island, which is, we believe, private property. Its late owner was Mr. Gage, who settled all the disputes among the inhabitants. Under Mr. Balfour's rule a police barracks was established on the island, much to the disgust of the inhabitants. A few years ago a German prince who was yachting was wrecked on the island. He was tenderly nursed, fell in love with the owner's daughter and got married to her.

Education is precisely the field in which Catholic laymen can most readily and most effectively bring their zeal and knowledge to bear upon the living issues and interests of the Church. They build and maintain our schools, and there is no good reason why they should not take an active part in stimulating them to higher efficiency. A certain number of our teachers are of the laity, and their relative proportion will doubtless increase. One need not be a Brother or a Sister to be at the head of even the best of Catholic schools.—Bishop Spaulding.

It is wanting in humility to wish to raise ourselves to sublime things before being called to them by God, and to wish to be Mary before having labored with Martha.—St. Teresa.

A FALSE STATEMENT DENIES

No Intention to Summarily Close the Contest.

RECORD FOR THE WEEK.

Balloting Going Steadily on With Increased Interest Manifested. The Votes up to Thursday.

Some maliciously inclined persons have circulated the report that it is the intention of the publishers of the *Witness* to withdraw after a short time the contest for the five most popular members of the Young Men's Institute.

This the paper most emphatically denies. The prizes have been ordered and will be delivered to the winners on the day specified, even if another ballot should not be cast. We have presented this matter for the consideration of the young men and they have showed their interest in it by the way they have taken hold of it. Be not deceived by false reports, but vote as early and as often as you wish.

Below will be found the list of names and the standing of the various candidates who are hoping to secure one of the following valuable prizes:

Gold hunting case watch, best American movement; heavy cases, suitably engraved with winner's monogram and inscription of contest, with handsome chain and locket.

Y. M. I. badge of heavy gold, with bar pin, enameled in colors and diamond star, the official badge of the Institute. Large size, suitably engraved.

Gold-headed walking cane, quartz top, ebony or iron-wood stick, finest workmanship and inscription.

Family Bible, mounted, and with silver clasps and finest Morocco binding. Profusely illustrated with steel engravings. Approved by the authorities of the Church.

Alzog's Universal Church History in three volumes, by Rev. Dr. John Alzog, Professor of Theology at the University of Freiberg. A work of great utility to the general reader, giving a complete history of the Catholic Church, compiled from the most authentic sources.

The rules governing the contest are simple and explicit, and now that the favorites are named below, besides the others whose votes were counted up to noon of Thursday, there is a grand chance for the sable equines to cut out the pace and lead the race.

During the next few weeks the prizes will be on exhibition in some prominent window down town, so that all may see their beauty, and that the proud possessors will have something elegant to show for their votes.

Every week, up to and including the last Saturday in October, there will be published in this paper a ballot as follows:

ONE VOTE

For M.
Inst. No.
As the Most Popular Member
OF THE
YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE.

Those who wish to vote in for their favorite candidate, are determined to make the following special offer.

One year's subscription to the *WESTERN WITNESS* at \$1.50 50 votes, or six month's subscription at 75 cents 25 votes. For four months' subscription at 50 cents 15 votes.

A special distinctive ticket will be provided for these, each one having the number of votes plainly printed upon it.

A ballot box will be provided at this office, which will remain closed until noon of each Thursday, when the votes will be taken out and counted in the presence of any of those who may desire to be present and witness the accuracy of the count. Every precaution that ingenuity can suggest will be thrown around it, and at its conclusion the leading candidates will be requested to name a committee to canvass the entire vote.

It will be an excellent opportunity for the gentlemen and their friends to testify to the appreciation in which they hold them, and it will give the *Witness* the greatest pleasure to bestow the prizes upon the fortunate winners.

J. M. Foley, of Nevada City, who entered the contest this week is in second place with a vote of 152, J. F. Kennedy of Oakland being only slightly ahead of him. Mr. Foley will bear watching as Nevada City is solid for him.

Among the others who are yet polling a small though steady vote, Adolph Bruening is being picked as a certain winner. His vote took a good jump this week and is likely to give some of the other leaders considerable concern before the contest ends.

Now that all rumors about the withdrawal of the contest are dispelled, the indications point to a heavy vote the coming week.

Mr. Denehey's friend has not forgotten him as the following effusion will show:

Before the contest ends for the *Witness* grand prize To the most popular young man of the Y. M. I.'s, We friends shall try to bring to the head of the line Our favorite Johnnie Denehey of 89.

The votes as counted at noon of Thursday gave the following results:

J. F. Kennedy	184
J. M. Foley	152
Samuel Haskins	148
J. E. Kenny	56
T. J. O'Brien	55
D. J. Hallahan	52
J. T. Huntton	51
E. P. E. Troy	37
T. F. Carolan	34
Adolph Bruening	34
Charles Grimes	33
J. J. Deegan	33
Rev. C. E. O'Neil	31
Dr. T. J. Galvan	29
J. Denehey	29
Joe Flaherty	25
J. J. Lynch	20
Ed Madden	20
Geo. S. Tait	19
Sam. Ruddell	18
Joe. Streif	18
M. Rose	15
F. V. Flynn	15
Dr. Maher	6
John H. Kennedy	6
Will Derham	5
J. T. Greaney	4
J. T. Carey	4
D. F. Mullins	4
Geo. Ely	4
Geo. W. Paterson	3
Arthur McGinty	3
Jas. F. Smith	3
T. H. Fallon	3
J. F. Driscoll	3
John W. Roach	3
J. T. McElroy	3
J. H. Rossiter	3
Chas. Ebner	3
Geo. Stanley	3
J. T. Whalen	3
S. R. O'Keefe	3
W. S. Robinson	3
Peter Kretz	2
W. J. Carlin	2
Wm. Fahey	2
John Kennedy	2
J. S. Gilmore	2
Frank Schwin	2
Frank Reichling	2
D. Stewart	1
W. D. Buetgen	1
Jas. B. Manley	1
Peter Fitzgerald	1
D. Kellher	1
Ben Sieberlich	1
M. Haley	1
Joe Kingston	1
Joe Morrissey	1
Wm. Hynes	1
Will Shea	1
J. E. O'Donnell	1
Frank Kierse	1
Frank Kilduff	1
George Jennings	1

Juvenile Department.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

Human Perversity.

A boy will stand and hold a kite
From early morn till late at night,
And never tire at all.
But, oh, it gives him bitter pain
To stand and hold his mother's skein
The while she winds the ball.

A man will walk a score of miles
Upon the hardest kind of tiles
About a billiard table.
But, oh, it nearly takes his life
To do an errand for his wife
Between the house and stable.

A girl will gladly sit and play
With half a dozen dolls all day,
And call it jolly fun.
But, oh, it makes her sick and sour
To hold the baby half an hour,
Although it's only one.

A woman will—but never mind,
My wife is standing close behind,
And reading o'er my shoulder,
Some other time perhaps I may
Take up the theme of woman's way
When I am feeling bolder.

A Small Child's Way.

"Say, Bew," said little Whitt Wright
to his sister one morning, "do you know
that we're going to have lots of fun
pretty soon?"

"Oh, isn't that nice?" the little girl
replied. "What's it going to be? I
thought all the birthdays was gone for
about half a year?"

"Birthdays!" echoed the brother con-
temptuously, "this ain't any little bit of
a thing that takes only one day. Why
papa is going to get his yacht ready and
take us and mamma out for a long trip
around the bay; out one way and back
the other, and we'll have lots of fun be-
fore we get through."

"Goody, goody, goody," exclaimed the
child, clapping her hands. "Is we the
only people that is going?"

"Oh, I don't know. Papa and mamma
was talking last night about inviting
somebody and they didn't seem to agree
about who it ought to be. Papa wanted
a friend of his from New York, and
mamma wanted to take Mr. and Mrs.
Gaybert. And papa said a swear-word."

"No he didn't either," exclaimed Bew,
who defended her father on all occasions.
"You needn't try to make me believe
my papa ever said any swear-word at
all."

"Well, all I know is," said the child's
brother, "that when mamma said it
was to be a very good thing to have Mr.
Gaybert along because he knows all
about managing a boat, papa didn't say
anything except just 'the devil,' and
that's an awful bad word, you know."

This announcement caused Bew to re-
tire within herself for a little while. She
was not accustomed to hearing her
father use bad language, so she said at
last, as if talking to herself:

"I wonder if big folks is like little peo-
ple, and lost their temper and say things
they oughtn't?"

"I guess they do," said Whitt, with
the assurance of two years more of ex-
perience than his sister had enjoyed and
suffered. "Anyhow I know our school
teacher is that way sometimes."

"If that man is going," said Bew,
after some very womanly appearance of
forecast. "I don't want to go at all. If
I was bigger, though, I'd like to go ever
so much, 'cause when it gets real dark,
like it sometimes did last year when we
was out with papa and mamma, perhaps
he'd be asleep on the side of the boat
and I could just roll him overboard.
Then he wouldn't look crawly any more."

"Oh, you naughty girl! That would be
murder," the brother exclaimed.

"Oh, I wouldn't care a bit for that,"
was the reply, given with a defiant toss
of the head. "That's what ought to be
done to him sometime, some place, and
if I got a good chance, I might as well
do it and save somebody else having a
trouble in their hearts, like he's made
me have, don't you see?"

"No, I don't see," said the brother,
who was hard-headed enough to want
anything to go through his mind in
logical order before he approved it. "If
we killed everybody that sometimes
puts trouble in our hearts, why, pretty
soon there wouldn't be anybody alive!"

Loyalty in the Family.

There is nothing more delightful in
social life than a family whose members
are loyal one to another; and few things
are less pleasant to behold than a family
whose members have a knack of show-
ing, on every occasion, the outlines of
the attenuated form said to exist in
every man's closet. Would that it al-
ways stayed there under the lock and
key of silence and reserve!

Oftentimes it is true, we find those not
of our own kin who fill a brother's or a
sister's place in our affection, yet even
from these true friends it is well to re-
serve a few confidences. "Every man
must bear his own burden, and it is not
always necessary to advertise just how
large that burden is."

I know of families where the members
criticize each other's little faults and
peculiar home ways freely, even to ac-
cidental callers, who can only feel dis-
gust at such a lack of friendship shown
to those who have the best right to
claim it, and the question immediately
proposes itself: "How much better
shall I fare, when I too, am absent?"

In bright relief to these are families
where honor, truth and loyalty are not
mere words; where brother is defended
against all comers, not only because
they believe him to be in the right, but
because he is their brother; where fam-
ily secrets are never divulged, where
faults of temper and manner are lov-
ingly forgiven and hidden from the too
curious gaze of strangers; where Julia
is not publicly laughed at because she
wears her dress an inch shorter than
fashion requires, nor Tom raved over
because he talks slang when visitors
are absent; where each is ready to set
aside selfish interest to aid and encour-
age the rest. Commend me to such a
family! True to themselves, they will
be true to their friends; they can't help
it.

The ties of friendship are easily loos-
ened—a word, a look will do it; but the
ties of kinship exist always; and when
kin are friends, who shall come between
them?

There is no home and no credit in a
disjointed family.
Confidences given at home ought to
be sacred, and are so in all well-regu-
lated families.

DEVOTION TO THE SACRAMENT.

Of all the devotions practiced in the
Church there are none more precious or
dear to the Catholic heart or more pro-
ductive of good than devotion to the
most adorable Sacrament of the Altar.
It is the greatest treasure that the
Church possesses and constitutes her
light, her sanctity, her strength and
her glory. It was the crowning gift be-
stowed by her Divine Founder himself
on the eve of his death as a testimony
of his great love for man. He would
not leave His infant church an orphan.
He would send the Holy Ghost who
would teach her all truth and He Him-
self would abide with her forever.

As the day of His death drew near
when He should leave this world and
return to His Eternal Father, after
spending a life of suffering and humili-
ation, His sacred heart still longed to
do more. The thirty-three years spent
with man seemed too short, His great
love for us would detain Him still
longer. He wished to remain always
with us, saying: "His delight was to
dwell with the children of men," hence
He deemed it necessary to perform the
greatest of His miracles and instituted
the sacrament of His love, dwelling with
us on the altar under the appearances
of bread. Subject to the commands of
his priests whether worthy or unworthy,
He remains in the tabernacle in a com-
plete annihilation of His majesty and
glory. All through His blessed life He
can trace the outline of His Divinity
shining dimly even in the midst of His
greatest humiliations. Take His birth
in a stable in the dead of winter, a help-
less babe crying with cold and lying in
a manger, yet in this scene He was not
altogether deprived of His power and
glory. Did not the star arise in the
Heavens to indicate His presence among
us? The angelic choirs descended on
earth and sang His praises, St. Joseph
and His holy mother adored Him as
their God, and the magi who came from
afar offered Him their gifts and ac-
knowledge Him as their God.

When on the summit of Calvary
hanging on a cross between two thieves,
forsaken by His followers and disciples,
suffering the most intense agony, to-
gether with the insults and blasphemy
of the multitude, yet even in this the
darkest scene of His life at the moment
of His death, the earth is shrouded in
darkness, the dead arise from their
graves, the ground opens, and finally on
the third day He rises glorious and im-
mortal from the dead. But in the Bles-
sed Sacrament of the altar, we see no
signs of His Divinity, He is entirely de-
vested of His glory and for our sakes
remains day and night in our midst in
order to sympathize with us in our sor-
rows, to comfort us in our trials, to en-
lighten us in our doubts and to
strengthen us in our temptations.

Yet how little do people think about
Him, they never or seldom darken the
church door, unless commanded under
pain of mortal sin to do so; they do not
profit by His presence among them,
they ignore His love and leave Him
neglected and alone. Can we wonder
that He was forced to complain to
Blessed Margaret Mary of the coldness
and indifference of men in return for
His love. In every tabernacle in the
world He waits and watches for the
visits of His faithful children, to console
and help them in their needs, but how
often is He disappointed? How few
there are who visit Him, who come to
console and sympathize with Him for
the coldness and indifference of men;
how often is He not left alone, un-
matched, unheeded and unknown, even
after He has declared that his delight is
to dwell with the children of men. Let
us then endeavor to make some repara-
tion for all the insults that He receives
in this adorable Sacrament and by our
devotion and love console Him for the
neglect of others.

L. M. MONTAGUE.

Berkeley, Cal.

PIANOS Knabe, Haines,
Bush & Gerts, & others.
and Repaired. Please call or send for circulars.
803 Sutter **BANCROFT**
St., S. F.

Dramatic Department.

CONDUCTED BY WILLIAM J. AHERN.

Olivette next week at the Tivoli.
The Noble Outcast crowded Moroscos.
Drifting Apart was well received at
the Alcazar.

"In Spite of All" be sure and go to
the Alcazar next week.
The Musketeers drew crowded houses
at the Tivoli during the week.

Jos. Grismer and Phoebe Davis scored
a signal success in the New South.

Genial Jim Ryan has been acting as
private secretary to John Robinson.
Tangled Up by De Lange and Rising
will soon be presented at the Bush.

Next week the Grove street will pre-
sent Oliver Twist with a strong cast.

Hero was the attraction at the Grove
street during the week and was well
staged.

Bert Coote is a finished comedian and
the Alcazar patrons thoroughly appre-
ciate his humor.

All the old time favorites received a
hearty welcome when they appeared in
the Junior Partner.

Miss Eleanor Barry received a cordial
welcome when she appeared in the New
South.

Our old friend Tommy Kierns is now
a popular idol and a great favorite with
the patrons of the Alcazar.

Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves will
receive a cordial reception when they
arrive in this city.

Norval McGregor has been specially
engaged to play Fagan in Oliver Twist
next week at the Grove.

John Robinson's Circus proved a great
attraction and the theatres suffered in
consequence.

Lillian Russell played to crowded
houses during the week and her en-
gagement will be a financial success.

Miss Merri Osbourne is merry indeed
at the Alcazar and her duet with Bert
Coote brought down the house.

Miss Victory Bateman, while an ac-
complished actress, is not as popular as
Ethel Brandon.

George Osbourne is winning fresh
laurels for himself at the Alcazar and
Geo. Wallenrod made no mistake when
he engaged him as manager.

Harry Morosco is enjoying a much
needed rest and is now home with the
old folks in Connecticut. He will be
gone about six weeks.

Stockwell made a ten strike when he
secured the New South, and the Gris-
mer's season will be as successful as the
Daly's.

Daniel Sully commences a two week's
engagement at the Bush, playing The
Millionaire and Daddy Nolan the first
week, and Tammany Hall and Corner
Grocery the second week.

Association of Prayer.

The Catholic Columbian proposes an
association of prayer for the conversion
of America. This is a capital idea, one
which has often occurred to zealous
American Catholics, and which attempts
have already been made to carry out. It
would certainly be a blessed thing if in
this centennial year the faithful of the
New World would form a league of
prayer for the gift of faith to all outside
the pale of the Church in the land dis-
covered by a Catholic, and which he de-
sires so much to win over to Christ.

The time is auspicious for this pious pro-
ject. If suggestions are in order we
would urge that there be no fees, no en-
rollment, no obligations; simply the
wearing of the blue sash or the medal
of the Immaculate Conception, and the
daily ejaculation, "O Mary conceived
without sin, pray for the conversion of
America!" The association might be
called the League of the Blue Sash or
of the Miraculous Medal. Those who
already wear these badges of the patron-
ess of our country would only have to
add the ejaculation to their night or
morning prayers. An indulgence might
easily be obtained for it. A communion
or mass once a year on the feast of the
Immaculate Conception, for the inten-
tion of the association, would be another
appropriate practice; though we should
prefer to have this a suggestion only, in
order that the obligations be as light as
possible.

Such a pious league independent of
any religious order, having no condition
of enrollment, etc., without bewildering
obligations of any sort, would be sure
to meet with general favor and would
result in untold good. The 12th of Oc-
tober, when the Catholics of the United
States will join in the religious celebra-
tion of the discovery of America, would
be a fitting occasion on which to inaug-
urate the proposed league.—*Ave Maria*

The boy had been sitting three hours
watching the bob on his fishing line
when the man came along.
"What are you doing there?" said the
man.

"Fishing," said the boy.
"Got anything?" said the man.
"Yep."

"What?" said the man.
"Patience," said the boy; and the
man offered him four dollars a week to
come down to the railroad ticket office
and answer questions.

An Enterprising Man.

MACON, Mo., April 10, '91.

Queen City Silver & Nickel Plating Co.,
East St. Louis, Ill.

I read Mrs. Bailey's experience and
am tempted to give my experience
plating. I paid \$5 for one of the Queen
Platers for plating gold, silver or nickel,
I had no trouble to get all the knives,
forks, spoons, castors and jewelry I
could plate. The first week I made \$27
clear profit, the second, \$35 40 and am
now averaging \$45 per week. I have
advised a number of my friends to try
this business, and they are doing well.
The machine is complete and does the
work rapidly. I can make as much sel-
ling platers as plating. Hoping my ex-
perience will benefit others, I am yours
truly,

B. G. STOOKY.

If you want to make more clear money
than you have ever made in your life,
send for circulars and price of the Queen
Plater; for gold, silver, nickel, copper
and brass plating can be used by any
one. Plates beautiful and equal to the
finest new work. Every class of goods
or metals. \$20 a day can easily be made.
Address: Queen City Silver & Nickel
Plating Co., East St. Louis, Ill.

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Office, 659 CLAY ST.,

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Telephone No. 207 Telephone No. 2574

Dr. A. P. O'Brien,

Office, 1403 California St.
(Corner of Hyde)

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Residence, 1217 Bush. Telephone 2612.

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Hour 8 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.
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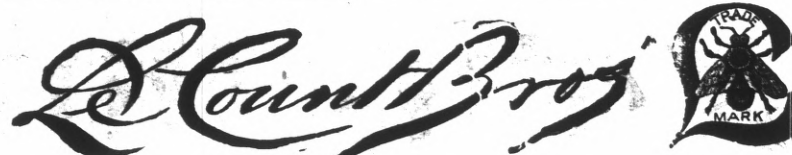
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Medicine of Pure Vegetable matter, and
through its most miraculous cures in all
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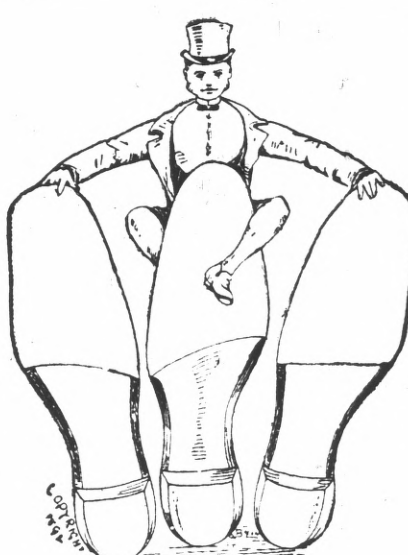
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Machines, Steam Pumps, Engines and Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, etc., Pipe and
Fittings, Truck Tubs, S. S. Stationary Tubs, Soap Tanks.

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Young Men's Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Laurel Hall, 32 O'Farrell Street, near Grant Avenue.

James J. Deagan, P.; Fred V. Flynn, F.V.P.; William McGee, S.V.P.; J. H. Sullivan, R.S.; D. J. Ahern, F.S.; Peter A. Ryan, G.S.; John B. McIntyre, T.; J. Callaghan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, W.P.; S. E. O'Hara, H. J. Stienberg, Lewis M. Bannan, Joe Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. McLaughlin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building, S. Riddell, P.; D. J. O'Callaghan, F.V.P.; J. S. McCormick, S.V.P.; Andrew Oliver, M.; E. Lester, R.S.; A. Schmidt, C.S.; Robert Morrissey, F.S.; E. C. Dr. Morris, D. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mullen, S.; D. McGovern.

Young Ladies' Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, her heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$150.

Grand Officers of the Y. L. I.

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Directors—Kate Conklin, Mary Wynne, Ida McAdam, Geraldine Mulcahy, Mrs. W. F. Greany, Miss Annie Potthoff, Miss Kate Turner, Mrs. K. V. Doyle, Mrs. M. A. Nagle, Mrs. Mary W. R.

INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 909 1/2 Market Street.

Mrs. G. Long, P. G.; 1223 Hayes St.; Miss Annie Potthoff, P. G.; 232 Van Ness Ave.; Miss Kate Turner, 1st V. P.; 541 Natoma; Miss A. Gately, 2d V. P.; 1326 Eddy St.; Miss N. Winter, R. S.; 735 Harrison; Mrs. M. A. Devine, T.; 415 1/2 Tehama St.; Miss Kate Desmond, M.; 369 Jessie; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P. G.; 907 Market.

Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFE.

Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

At the social Sep. 1st in Philharmonic hall under the auspices of Segher's Council No. 85, Victoria, B. C., the following ladies and gentlemen took part: Piano duet, Mr. and Miss Selh; solo, Miss Goddyn; mandolin solo, Sig. Borrelle; comic duet, Messrs. Church and Burnett; violin solo, Master Bantly; solo, Mr. Laing; banjo duet, Messrs. McDowell and Booth. After the program dancing was indulged in.

At a meeting of Fidelity Council No. 83 Messrs. Thos. F. O'Malley and J. Easly were elected to represent Seattle in the Eighth Grand Council convening Oct. 5, 1892. Mr. O'Malley has been for years connected with the Gordon Hardware Co., and he enjoys the distinction of being a very popular young man with good executive ability. Mr. Easly is one of the bright young attorneys of this city and ranks very high as an orator and debater. With such sterling young men as spokesmen the Northwest will be assured of every attention at the coming Council.—Sentinel.

No. 56 will give an entertainment on the 28th inst., in Hibernian Hall, Portland. The proceeds will be devoted to heating St. Mary's Orphan Home.

Charles Nelson, the retiring president of California Council No. 24, Alameda, has been presented with an elegant set of diamond sleeve-buttons.

James M. Foley, president of Nevada City Council No. 30, who has been spending a few weeks at Del Mar, passed through the city on Monday, en route to Sacramento, where he will do the State Fair, before returning home.

The finest and cheapest line of Grand Council cards can be had from the Eureka Card Co., at \$1 per hundred in any style. We are agents for the above firm and orders left at Witness office will be promptly executed. Send in your orders early.

The Board of Grand Directors met Wednesday evening and went through the usual routine business. The preparation of reports for the Fresno Grand Council was the principal topic engaging their attention.

Brother J. H. Higgins of the firm of Higgins & Rothkopf, manufacturing jewelers and diamond setters at 208 Sutter street, has designed a handsome Institute Badge at a very reasonable cost. An inspection of the same will repay you.

Pioneer Council No. 1 elected Frank J. Kierce and John O'Donnell as delegates to the Grand Council at Fresno on the 5th prox., and J. J. O'Brien and Ed. R. Myrick as alternates. They are all good men and there is no danger of Pioneer Council being poorly represented.

Wm. Maher of Council 41 of Virginia City, Nevada, was in the city during the week. Brother Maher is one of the most successful business men of Virginia City and has a reputation to be proud of socially and in business circles. He is a most enthusiastic member of the Y. M. I., and is every ready with hand and purse in the good work of the order.

The rates to the Grand Council at Fresno are a fare and a third for the round trip from all points within the state of California. The steamship lines have also off red a reduced rate. From Portland the round trip fare is \$24, and from Humboldt the fare is one quarter less than the regular rate.

Ignatian Council 35 gave an elegant excursion and picnic to Camp Taylor on Friday, the 9th inst., and over 1000 people availed themselves of the opportunity offered. Every arrangement was perfect and a most enjoyable day was spent. Blanchard's band furnished such dance music as is rarely heard at an affair of the kind, and everybody danced without stint. The ride to and from Camp Taylor was delightful and was very much enjoyed except by a few timid people who were frightened about tunnels and trestles but even they were taken care of. There was not an accident of any kind or description reported for the day.

D. F. Ragan, M. D. and ex-Grand Medical Examiner of the Y. M. I., became the happy father of a beautiful baby girl recently. The Doctor is more than pleased and has been all smiles to his friends ever since the event.

Brother Gallagher, recording secretary of Valley Council No. 64 of Fresno, visited the Grand Secretary's room on Wednesday last. Bro. Gallagher is a very genial and intelligent young man and makes an elegant impression. He reports the Fresno Council as making splendid efforts to receive the delegates to the Grand Council and says their reception there will be second to none held. A large delegation is expected from the city.

Council No. 7 has a committee of twelve out for a ball to be given soon, and every member of it attended the meeting Monday night at the Flood Building headquarters. This is the work that makes councils successful. Active attention to duty as displayed by this committee is bound to be productive of much benefit.

The Board of Presidents have decided to take a benefit at the Powell Street Theatre on October 31st. They have engaged the house for that night and are determined to fill it. The play is not yet announced.

Young Ladies' Institute.

CONDUCTED BY MISS J. T. MOLLOY.

No. 39 of North Oakland gave a most enjoyable bon bon social at Golden West Hall on the 8th inst., which was attended by a large number. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion and the music was excellent. The ladies donned their bon bons and looked charming. The arrangements were excellent, and the entire affair reflected great credit upon the young Institute.

Miss Kate Wagner, financial secretary of No. 27, Antioch, met with a peculiar and most distressing accident on Wednesday of last week. The young lady was curling her hair with a hot iron, when it slipped through her hand, struck her across the left eye, burning off the eyebrows and eyelashes and destroying the pupil of the eye. Much sympathy is expressed for the young lady on account of her painful accident, who is one of the most esteemed members of that institute.

Miss Kate Rayhill, a member of No. 1, was married to Philip Sexton at St. Mary's Cathedral on Thursday. A nuptial mass preceded the ceremony. The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Rahill, sister of the bride, while Thomas Sexton, brother of the groom, attended him. They will spend a few days at Santa Cruz and will reside in this city on their return.

No. 3 will give an open meeting in St. George's Hall, on Friday evening, Oct. 14th.

Miss Martha Hicks of No. 17 is at present in this city. On last Monday evening the young lady visited No. 3 and spent last Wednesday evening with No. 1.

The Grand President, accompanied by the Grand Secretary, paid an official visit to No. 24 on last Wednesday evening.

The machine which is to be raffled for the benefit of No. 2, is now on exhibition in the office of the Singer Sewing Machine Company. Any person who wishes to buy a ticket may do so by applying to room 72, Murphy Building. Tickets ten cents each.

The members of No. 3 will receive their friends in Union Square Hall, on Tuesday evening, October 18th.

No. 4 will entertain in Olympic Hall, on Tuesday evening, September 27th.

The quarterly reports for the first quarter must be filed in the office of the Grand Secretary before September 28th.

Holy Cross Institute No. 12 of Santa Cruz has already forwarded its pro rata of the headquarter fund.

Miss Lillie Bottes of No. 14 is visiting friends in Lafayette, Cal.

Mrs. M. F. Carrigan, a prominent member of No. 30, returned to her home in Carson, Nev., on last Monday, after a visit to this city of three months.



Several members of No. 10 paid a fraternal visit to No. 2 on Monday night.

Mrs. Noyito of Tulare, who has been in the city for several weeks paid a number of visits to the different branches. She returned home on Thursday.

No. 4 will hereafter meet at St. Brendan's Hall.

The board of trustees and board of directors will meet on Monday afternoon at headquarters, the former at 1:30 and the latter at 2:30 p. m.

No. 22, Santa Rosa, has filed the following quarterly report: Active members, 28; honorary, 22; contributing, 30; total, 80; visits to the sick, 42; to the needy, 42; physician's visits, 4; old persons found homes, 2; persons furnished employment 4; families assisted, 3; visits to almshouse, 8; visits to hospitals, 8; reading matter distributed, 27 papers; cash received, \$69 75; expended in relief \$14 85.

Persons desiring employment will often find places by applying at headquarters, and persons in need will thus save the employment office fee.

Quite a number will leave for the Hotel del Mar to-day. Provided the requisite number go the excursion rates will hold good for the week, and the prospect of a further reduction is good. Information and tickets can be had at headquarters.

Many of the patrons of the Hotel del Mar have testified their appreciation of the hotel and surroundings by leaving or sending a substantial remembrance in the shape of bric-a-brac or handsome furniture. Among the latest are Mr. and Mrs. Patterson of this city, who sent some elegant table glassware.

Good Manners.

Most people attain their habits by imitation, and when they become fixed, forget their improprieties. Thus many persons cannot say a word to you without holding you by the coat collar; others again thrust their noses in your face and choke you with their filthy breath if they only ask you the time of day. A third party as soon as they enter your house must throw themselves down on your best sofa, and plaster over it the mud which adheres to their dirty boots. As sure as you give a fourth party a chance at all he at once launches out into a long story about his own affairs, or that of somebody else, regardless of the fact that you may be going upon important business; similarly another pushes himself into your presence while in private conversation with a friend, evidently bent on knowing what he ought not to know. In all these cases and many others, the lack of good breeding and "manners," as they say in England, is the cause of much annoyance to sensitive well bred people and should be avoided by all who aspire to decency and respect for the feelings of others.

A Clear Conscience.

There is no happier condition in life than the blessing of a good conscience. It is much better to be honest than knavish, to be clean and pure of heart, than the lover of the obscene and vile; to practice sobriety and temperance in all things than to be gluttonous and intemperate. In the calm and sweetness of a good conscience, the trials of life become light for the virtue of patience renders their burden easy. The good Christian endures his labors, crosses, trials and sufferings because he sees God and hears God, when His law chastens him. There is a joy and a blessing in a good conscience, in obeying its dictates which sanctifies our lot in life, which keeps us ever in communion with God, and gives us strength and courage in the end when the hour of our great trials comes. The lesson of our daily lives should ever be to be faithful to conscience in all things, no matter how small and trivial they may be. Conscience exercised by prayer, kept clean by penance, enables us to bear our trials, to withstand temptations, and from the darkness of the present lead us into the never ending brightness of the hereafter.

A choice assortment of rosaries, prayer books and pictures suitable for presents for children making their first communion for sale by the Catholic Publishing Society, 113-115 Hayes St.

A large assortment of Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry for the holidays at very reasonable prices, can be had at W. Scheppeler's, 1071 Market St.

LADIES!

Buy Your CLOAKS at the California Cloak Company.

CHARLES MAYER, JR., & CO., - - PROPRIETORS.

— AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. —

105 POST STREET, Opp. White House.
(Formerly 569 MARKET STREET.)

A Beautiful Sentiment.

Dr. Chalmers beautifully says: "The little that I have seen of the world and know of the history of mankind teaches me to look upon their errors in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it passed through—the brief pulsations of joy, the tears of regret, the feebleness of purpose, the scorn of the world—that has little charity—the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening words within, health gone, happiness gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hands it came."

Three Inscriptions.

In one of the most beautiful and celebrated cathedrals of Europe, there is a triple doorway, and over the splendid arches are three inscriptions. Over one is carved a wreath of roses and the words "All that pleases is but for one moment." Over another, a cross, is sculptured the motto "All that troubles is but for a moment." While over the great central arch is this sentiment cut in stone, "That only is important which is eternal."

We would inform our lady patrons that we have engaged Miss Annette Erickson to take charge of our hair dressing department. Dressing hair for weddings, parties and photos a specialty. If you want your complexion charming use Rose Almond Cerate, free trial. Bangs trimmed and curled; plain dressing, 25 cents. Lessons given in manicure and hair dressing. La Verita Toilet Bazaar, 1170 Market street, over the Maze.

Gas Fitting, sanitary Plumbing or leaky-roof repairing orders will be promptly attended to at Ahlback and Kayser, 426 Hayes St.

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CANDY, ICE CREAM AND SODA
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A Large Assortment of Easter Eggs
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Ice Cream to Order a Specialty.

LADIES!

WHEN YOU HAVE tried everything and they have failed to give you satisfaction try MRS. SADIE EVANS' Cocoanut Cream and ENAMELINE. If you want a refined And Beautiful Complexion.

My Preparations are not a Greasy or Oily substance.

Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

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Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.

Will open for the ensuing term,
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854 1/2 Broadway, Oakland

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ATTORNEY -- AT -- LAW
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DANIEL O'CONNELL, - - - Editor

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1892.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Gospel, St. Luke vii., 11-16: The Widow of Naim.

18 - Sunday - Feast of the Seven Dolours.

19 - Monday - St. Januarius, Bp. and Martyr.

20 - Tuesday - St. Eustace and Comp. MM.

21 - Wednesday - Matthew, Apostle.

22 - Thursday - St. Maurice and Com. MM.

23 - Friday - St. Linus, Pope and M.

24 - Saturday - Our Lady of Mercy.

FORTY HOURS DEVOTION.

Order of the Forty Hours Devotion in the Churches and Chapels of the Diocese of San Francisco for the month of SEPTEMBER.

18 - Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost - Sacred Heart, San Francisco; St. Patrick's, Merced.

25 - Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost - N. S. de Guadalupe (Spanish), San Francisco; St. Michael's, Livermore.

DR. JEROME A. HUGHES is a candidate for coroner subject to the Democratic Convention. There could be no better selection made, and if Dr. Hughes is nominated, he will most assuredly poll a large vote outside his party. He is zealous, energetic and upright, and his professional qualifications, though those do not necessarily enter into the office of coroner, are of the highest order.

The gentleman who writes for the "California Volksfreund" over the nom de plume of "The Editor," acknowledges that he is unable to criticize a line of school books. Poor man, has he forgotten all he ever knew, or did he ever know anything? It is a pity that the German Catholics of this coast should have for an editor of their paper a man who so shamelessly confesses his own ignorance. They are too high minded and liberal a class of our population to merit such treatment.

THE "Monitor" feels aggrieved that the Portland "Sentinel" should condemn the action of the diocesan school board in the matter of the adoption of non-Catholic books in the parochial schools of this diocese. The grand old lady is getting garulous and wants the "Sentinel" to mind its own business. If the "Monitor" had a single point upon which to justify the action of the school board in placing school books containing the Protestant "Our Father" and extracts from Protestant bibles in the hands of Catholic school children it would have defended the action of the school board long ago. The Ethiopian gentleman in the wood pile is of too pronounced a color to permit of his exposure. The "Sentinel" and many other Catholic papers of the United States which sustain the WITNESS in this fight, are doing so from the highest moral and religious principles. The "Monitor" by its enforced silence, only proves the correctness of this paper's position in favor of Catholic books for Catholic children in Catholic schools.

THE "Post" is striving hard to raise an issue of religion in politics by its attacks on certain Catholic gentlemen, who, in the exercise of their inalienable rights, are dabbling in politics.

This afternoon edition of the "Chronicle" lifts its hands metaphorically, in holy horror, at the thought that a Catholic should have a voice in the selection of municipal candidates. The fact that some of the gentlemen whom it names are members of the Young Men's Institute only aggravates the case in the eyes of this modern purifier of the pool. Suppose every member of this great body of Catholic young men should be engaged in this field. Is it not their privilege? Do they forfeit their rights as American citizens by joining it? Have their motives ever been impugned? Suppose the members of the Native Sons of the Golden West should unite in some favorite son or sons, would the "Post" still suffer from that nightmare that now so troubles it? Do not the Odd Fellows and Masons unite in favor of the members of their orders when candidates? Must we Catholics lay aside our feelings and our preferences with a voting strength of over one-half of the population, and sit idly by, when men in whom we never had or can have confidence, are placed by political tricksters into lucrative positions? The Young Men's Institute is not concerned in the matter of the election. Some of its members may be—it is but natural they should be, but the great mass of the rank and file are not controlled by any men or set of men, and the attempt of the "Post" to sow discord in its ranks will avail not. The motto of the Institute, "For God, for Country," shows its aims and objects. It has nothing to conceal and is not ashamed of the actions, political or otherwise, of its members. It will live long after the "Post" is dead as a post.

A YEAR OF PROGRESS.

One year ago to-day as the successor to the "Catholic News" and the "Golden State Catholic," the WESTERN WITNESS entered the journalistic field. Before its advent Catholic journalism in California was a precarious field. It was strewn with a number of ventures, which, ill-supported and ill-conditioned, were here to-day and gone to-morrow. After struggling their few brief hours upon the stage, as it were, they were relegated to the oblivion of the past. The WITNESS, profiting by the mistakes of others, struck the high road to prosperity and to-day enjoys a circulation and a standing which no other Catholic paper ever had on this coast. The reasons for this are many. In the first place its price is popular. Secondly, it is well edited. Thirdly, its news department is so conducted that when people want to know what is going on, they know they will find every thing of importance in its local columns. It has always found that liberality to its patrons was appreciated and in consequence its subscription list rapidly increased. It is no uncommon thing for the business department to receive in one week as high as one hundred and fifty names of new subscribers, while the average of its increase has been nearly seventy-five per week since the first of January. It is liked by everyone. There is not a priest in the state of California who does not look for its weekly coming. There is not a religious institution in the state where it is not a welcome visitor, while in thousands of homes its bright thoughts and pleasant stories find for it a hearty reception. It has always depended on home talent for its contributors and has selected from them some of the best writers on the coast. It is fearless in exposing wrong and does not hesitate to accord praise for every noble act. It is

a staunch defender of the Catholic home, the Catholic school, the Catholic church. For the year it is just about to enter, it proposes to do better than heretofore. The first step will be an enlargement of at least a column in width with a proportionate increase in length. It will then be of the popular size and shape, neither a great blanket sheet nor a diminutive book. The experience of the past gives great hopes for the future. The WITNESS is well equipped for the struggle, because the people are showing their appreciation of it. Being independent and not used for the advancement of one man's interests, or intended to conceal another's shortcomings, it can fearlessly speak the truth on all occasions. It is therefore the peoples' popular paper. For the generous support of the Catholic population of the coast in the past year we return our most heartfelt thanks. A continuance of this we hope to merit by a closer devotion if possible to the wants and rights of the Catholic Church.

BORED BOERS.

The United States is not the only country with a surplus. The gold mines have filled the Boer country to overflowing, increased a hundred fold the value of many a Boer farm and provided government positions to a goodly number of the gruffest officials under the sun. In short the Boers are at this moment in the enjoyment of pleasant worldly advantages which have fallen into their mouths as unexpectedly as the manna which rained from heaven to feed the Chosen People. But there is no rose without a thorn, and the roseate view of things presented in Boerland just now is not without its shadow. The difficulty is that the Britishers are pouring into the gold fields in such numbers that they will presently greatly outnumber the Boers, and it is only a question of time as to their demanding a say in the government. The surplus revenue for the year ending June last exceeded \$5,000,000, which, in proportion to population, far exceeds the surplus of which the people of this country have such good reason to complain. One third of the new and unexpected revenue collected by the Boers is spent in the salaries of officials whose principle business it seems to be to harass the new comers almost beyond the point of endurance. The employment is to the liking of the half-civilized Boer, and the positions being so numerous and the salaries so good, are to their minds decisive arguments against sharing the spoils with the verdaunt Englander. The surplus is the result of a heavy tax on the mines. The Transvaal has an area as large as France and in addition to its vast mineral wealth, which has only just been tapped, it also enjoys perhaps the finest climate in the world, and possesses great capacities for agricultural and pastoral industry. It is not likely that an English speaking people immensely in the majority will long submit to their language being tabooed in the courts of law, markets and public places, and that all voice in the government be denied them. There is an increasing American element and we may be very sure they will not be long in demanding to be heard if their British cousins do not. Just at present the miner is content to laugh at the Boer ukase, and cares nothing for the rights of citizenship as long as he can unmolested take from the soil the gold he came to seek. But that he will long remain thus satisfied is contrary to all the experience the world has of the sturdy seeker after the golden fleece. But for the discoveries of the immense gold fields of the Transvaal, which are now attracting population much as California

did in '49 and '50, and as Australia did in '51 and '52, the Dutch Boers might have been left in undisputed possession of a region that is the natural gateway to the vast territory which stretches away to the Zambezi. But the fates are against them. Their country and its wealth have attracted the gold hunter, and we all know what follows. The Boers in the Transvaal will no more be able to withstand the influence of the rising tide of immigration, than the early Mexicans in California were. It is possible that with all his sturdy qualities, the illiterate Boer who has shown a childish aversion to railroads, and has himself done nothing to develop the rich country which Providence has thrown into his lap, is to continue to hold the key to the gateway of Central Africa. It will prove to be a case of the survival of the fittest.

PARISH NEWS.

SAN JOSE.

On Thursday, the 8th inst., the feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, the pupils of the College of Notre Dame, held their annual celebration. All the pupils to the number of five hundred participated. In advance of them was carried a handsomely decorated statue of our Blessed Lady, surrounded by lilies and smilax. Following came the members of the Sodality of the Sacred Heart, Blessed Virgin, Holy Angels, and Infant Jesus, wearing their medals and ribbons, and chanting hymns. After proceeding through the grounds, there was a benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament in the chapel, and a consecration to the Blessed Virgin. It was a very beautiful sight.

On Thursday evening of last week his Grace delivered a lecture before a large audience on the Sunday closing movement.

On Sunday evening fifty new members were received into the gentlemen's sodality at St. Joseph's Church. During the afternoon the candidates were instructed in the ceremonies and they zealously attended to their duties under the guidance of Rev. Father Walsh.

About 7 o'clock the officers, members and candidates met in the vestibule of the church and formed into a procession two abreast. First came the beautiful banner of the sodality, then in the place of honor the various candidates, the members immediately following them. After marching through the aisles the candidates took the pews reserved for them. Vespers being sung, Father Walsh, S. J., Director of the sodality, preceded by two acolytes entered the sanctuary and called up the prefect, assistants, secretaries, censor, and ushers to assist. The candidates were next summoned to the altar rails, their names being previously read out, and it is a pleasure to note how well each and every member performed his part. Having been questioned by Secretary McCart y according to the strict rules of the society, and satisfactory responses being received, lighted candles were placed in the hands of the kneeling candidates while they pronounced the solemn act of consecration to the special service of the Queen of Heaven. Accompanied by the proper officers the reverend director then moved along the line, conferring on each member the badge of the sodality.

The ceremony was very impressive and was witnessed by thousands who showed by their presence the deep interest taken in this great devotion to the Mother of God. Rev. Father Walsh came in for a due share of congratulatory for the success which crowned his untiring exertions in banding together 400 men, besides the other sodalities under his direction, comprised of women and children.

The music was excellent. On the conclusion of the ceremonies Father Walsh delivered an eloquent address which was listened to with rapt attention. Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament brought the exercises of the evening to a fitting conclusion.

OAKLAND.

On Sunday afternoon his Grace Archbishop Riordan assisted by Rev. Fathers King, McSweeney, Serda and Burns, blessed the new addition to the C. N. v. of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart in the presence of a large concourse of people. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the Archbishop delivered an address in which he congratulated the Sisters of the Holy Names in charge of the institution upon the success which every where attends their efforts in the cause of education.

The new building is splendidly arranged for the purposes for which it is intended. The ground floor contains the recreation room, dormitory and sewing room, large and commodious apartments finished in pine and redwood in their natural colors. The second floor is divided into a Sister's parlor and community room, both plainly but

neatly furnished. The third floor is for the use of those in the novitiate and is divided into two parts by folding doors, while the fourth floor is divided into sleeping apartments for the Sisters. The building throughout is well lighted and ventilated and will make a most comfortable residence. Situated at the head of Lake Merritt on an eminence, from the upper floors the country is spread out like a panorama, affording one of the choicest views of the bay, and surrounding country. It is a most necessary addition to the school which has grown wonderfully since its establishment nearly twenty-five years ago, and will afford room in the older buildings for a very large increase in the number of pupils.

The Portuguese Union of California will hold its next grand council in East Oakland on Monday, October 3d.

WATSONVILLE.

Work is sufficiently advanced on the addition to the Pajaro Valley Asylum, says the *Pajaronian*, to give one an intelligent idea of the appearance of the new building when completed. The building is 104 feet front by 40 feet wide, and contains a basement, two stories and an attic. The building is surmounted by a tower directly over the front entrance, and the distance from the ground to the top of the tower is 80 feet. The school room is expected to seat about 140 pupils. It faces the east and south and is a fine room, splendidly lighted and well ventilated. A wide hall divides the class room from the rooms of the Superior and the assembly room. The ceilings are eleven feet clear on this floor.

The attic floor will be one large room, and will be the sleeping room of about 100 boys. The plan for the building was designed by Father Clementine and is based on a series of eight, preserving the same proportion throughout. The part of the front in which is the entrance is made up of three series of eight, and is 24 feet long; flanking it are two recess sections with same frontage and series. The end wings are 16 feet long or a double series of eight. The rooms are divided on proportions of eight. The halls are eight feet wide and the rooms are double that width.

VALLEJO.

Father Louis Daniels has had plans prepared by Architect T. J. Welch for a new school building for boys at Vallejo. It will be situated between the church and the Sister's school and will have a frontage of 75 feet and a depth of 74. It will be constructed of pressed brick and terra cotta, and be two stories in height with a basement and hip roof of tin. The entrance will be on the west side, approached by a flight of granite steps leading to a porch which will open into the main hall sixteen feet wide. All the class rooms on both floors, three on each, will be reached from this hall, running the entire length of the building. A broad flight of stairs leads from the lower to the upper floor. Each class room will be provided with cloak rooms and wardrobes. In addition to the six class rooms there will be four music rooms, two on each floor.

In the rear of each floor is a wide porch communicating with each other by means of broad flights of stairs affording plenty of means of ingress and egress. The building will be well lighted and ventilated throughout, the latest and best appliances only being issued. It will furnish accommodations for about 325 pupils, and judging from the architect's plans will be an ornament to the city. Work will be commenced as soon as the contracts are let.

ALAMEDA.

The work to secure funds for the building of the proposed new Catholic Church is progressing favorably. On Sunday at high mass Rev. Father Sullivan read an extract from the WESTERN WITNESS of the 3d inst., calling attention to the poor church facilities of that town, and urged his congregation to do all in their power to make the proposed fair in aid of the new building a grand success.

Later a meeting of the ladies of the parish was held in St. Joseph's Hall, and all fired by Father Sullivan's words determined to hold a fair and make it a grand success. The date was set for November 21st, and committees were appointed to canvass and make all the necessary arrangements. It will be held in St. Joseph's Hall.

SANTA MARIA DE GUADALUPE.

There was a notable ceremony on Thursday at the above church when Rev. James Viladomet, a young Spanish priest, celebrated his first mass. The church was magnificently decorated in honor of the occasion. The newly ordained priest was assisted by Father Rubio of Guatemala, Rev. R. de Carolis was deacon; Rev. A. Pettinelli, sub-deacon and Rev. C. Romanis, master of ceremonies. Very Rev. Father Doogan, O. P., prior of the Dominicans, and Rev. A. M. Santandrien, pastor of the Spanish Church, were present and with in the sanctuary rail. The vestments worn by the officiating clergy were of a style of magnificence seldom seen in this country. These ecclesiastical robes were all imported from Spain and are never used except on solemn occasions and high festivals. The new priest wore a white silken chasuble with

heavy gold embroidery over an alb of Mexican lace. The deacon's and sub-deacon's vestments were richly embroidered with gold and pink roses and lined with crimson satin. Father Rubio was enveloped in a gorgeous cape of cloth of gold. Father Doogan wore the black and white habit of his order, Father Romanes a lace surplice and Father Santandrien a white surplice edged with deep Mexican lace. The five little acolytes were in white over blue. Within the sanctuary beside the clergy and acolytes were the Spanish Consul, Camilo Martin and Mrs. Ana C. Wohler, the godfather and godmother of the young priest.

Rev. Father Santandrien delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon in Spanish taking as his text: "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me," Galatians ii, 20. The speaker said that a priest must represent Christ, speaking forgiving and sacrificing. He must be a man of the people, as Christ was, and sacrifice himself for the people.

The music was of a high character, suited to the solemn occasion. There was a full orchestra with the organ, under the direction of S. Arrillaga. The Spanish composer, H. Esclava's mass was rendered, also "Veni Creator," Giorza; "Ave Maria," Millard; "Prayer," Suppe, and "O Salutaris," Arrillaga. The soloists were Mme. Cassati, Miss B. Roth, G. Napoleoni and J. G. Morrissey, with a chorus of twenty-four voices.

Perhaps the most impressive portion of the whole service was at the end. The young priest's godfather presented him with a basin of rose water in which he washed his hands and the godmother handed him a towel. The spiritual parents then kissed the palms of his hands, after which the people pressed forward to receive his blessing and kiss not the palms but the backs of his hands. Several hundred participated in this ceremony.

Father Viladomet is 23 years old. He was born in Spain and sent to Boston to finish his education. He has been in San Francisco two months. Next week he will be appointed assistant at the Spanish Church.

On the same morning Rev. Peter Cronin, O. P., of Benicia was also elevated to the priesthood by his Grace. The newly ordained priest celebrated his first mass on Sunday at Benicia.

SACRED HEART.

The ladies of this parish have decided to hold a kettledrum at the residence of Mrs. Katherine Mohrmann, 418 Oak street, on the afternoon and evening of Sept. 28th, to raise funds for the proper furnishing of Father Flood's new residence. The following committees were appointed to make the necessary arrangements:

Tickets—Mrs. Nowlan, Miss Bailey, Mrs. C. P. Kennedy, Mrs. J. C. Nealon, Mrs. T. Lundy, Miss Hussey, Mrs. Fogarty, Mrs. Vance, Miss Deering, Mrs. Ripon, Miss Moran, Miss Murphy and Miss Henneberry.

Refreshments—Mrs. A. T. Downey, Miss McAuliffe, Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. T. Welsh, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. McAuliffe, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. O'Neill, Mrs. Merse, Mr. J. O'Connor and Mr. Sullivan. Reception—Mrs. Mohrmann, Mrs. McVey, Mrs. J. Quinn, Mrs. Dr. McDermott, Miss Corbett, Miss Mohrmann, Miss Farley, Miss Fredericks, Miss Kennedy, Miss Cooney, Miss Welsh, Miss Miller, Miss Rudolph, Miss McCarthy and Miss O'Leary.

Talent—Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. Cronin, Miss Farley, Mrs. White, Mrs. Durand, Mr. Jere Sullivan, Mr. Black, Mr. Thornton and Mr. Fay.

Advertising—Judge Cooney, Mr. Nealon and Mr. Moran.

From the earnestness with which they have undertaken the work the affair promises to be a grand success.

Tickets for the kettledrum can be purchased at Barrington's Drug Store, corner Market and Van Ness, McDermott's Drug Store, corner Haight and Pierce streets, and Catholic Publishing Society, 113-115 Hayes street.

The quarterly lecture for the Young Men's Sodality will be delivered on Sunday evening, October 1st by Rev. Jos. E. Sasia, S. J. The subject is "Why Do We Believe, or the Reasonableness of Catholic Faith." A special choir will be provided for the occasion.

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL.

Rev. Gulstan P. Ropert, Bishop-elect of the Hawaiian Islands, will be consecrated bishop at St. Mary's Cathedral at a pontifical high mass, commencing at 10:30 A. M. a week from next Sunday. His Grace, Archbishop Riordan, will be celebrant, and will be assisted by Right Rev. Bishop Mora of Los Angeles and Right Rev. Bishop Scanlan of Salt Lake. Rev. Joseph Sasia, S. J., will preach the sermon. Father Ropert has been for a number of years a missionary on the Islands, being stationed at Wailuku and Makawao. He is a member of the Congregation of Picpus, the mother house of which is in Paris. He will be the fourth Bishop of the islands and the second to have been consecrated in this city.

ST. IGNATIUS.

Last week in the domestic chapel of the College in the presence of a large number of the clergy his Grace conferred minor orders on the following Dominican students from Benicia: Ordained deacon—Damien O'Brien, Celsius Clancy, Constantinus Warren, Gregory Rourke and Antonius White. Ordained sub-deacon—Sadoc Walsh and Pius Driscoll.

A LADY'S NOBLE GIFT.

Mrs. De Laveaga's Handsome New Church

IT IS CALLED SANTA MARIA.

Placed in Charge of Rev. Father Serdia, Finished and Furnished Completely for Use.

In the early part of the year his Grace Archbishop Riordan gave Mrs. Miguel A. De Laveaga of this city permission to build a church upon her husband's property in the San Pablo creek valley for the use of her family and the Catholics in the valley. At her request Father Serdia of Temescal, San Pablo or Walnut Creek—all a dozen miles or more distant.

Mrs. de Laveaga at once consulted Pissis & Moore, the architects, who planned the new building of the Hibernia Bank in this city, and had them prepare plans for a suitable church edifice. A building of cruciform design and pleasing proportions was adopted. It was patterned after a cathedral in France and is built of wood on a brick foundation. A pretty tower surmounted by a spire rises from the center. The church is lit from three large triple windows on each side and one back and over the altar. These windows are all of

avenue station he was joined by Rev. Father Serdia, pastor of the Church at Temescal, Rev. Father Michael King, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Oakland, and Rev. Father O'Hanlon, chaplain of St. Mary's College. The interior of the "palace" car of the road had been especially decorated with bunting, evergreens and California snow berries for the occasion.

On arriving at De Laveaga the Archbishop, clergy and the invited guests from Oakland and this city were met by Mr. De Laveaga and the latter's brother-in-law Mr. E. J. Le Breton. Mr. Evans, an Oakland photographer, who happened to be there taking pictures of the romantic views in the neighborhood, took a snap shot of the train and the large gathering who had assembled there to escort the Archbishop to the new church.

The dedicatory exercises began at a few minutes before noon.

Rev. Father Serdia celebrated the high mass. Within the sanctuary were the Archbishop and Fathers King and O'Hanlon. The music was principally from one of Roseweitz's masses and was sung by a choir composed of Miss Annie Hamble of St. Anthony's Church, East Oakland, Miss Annie Ryan of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Miss Stella O'Brien, Miss Amanda Cuff and Mr. Hallmeyer of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Temescal. Miss Cuff was organist.

The sermon was preached by the Archbishop. His Grace referred to the good fortune of the Catholics of the valley in having a person that is owning property in their midst who was so kind as to give them a church free of cost without an effort or a thought

COLUMBUS DAY CELEBRATION.

There was a meeting of a large number of representative Catholic citizens held in the basement of St. Mary's Cathedral on Thursday evening to make arrangements for the proper celebration of Columbus day. The committee of the reverend clergy whose appointment has already been announced in the Witness, presented a plan for the celebration which was considered.

It was decided to begin the celebration on the morning of October 21st, by a solemn pontifical mass, Archbishop Riordan to be celebrant, and Father Montgomery to deliver the sermon. The musical portion of the mass will be under the direction of Prof. E. C. Eimer and will be particularly fine. Early masses will be celebrated in all the other churches in the diocese.

In the afternoon there will be a children's celebration in the basement of the cathedral and at night there will be a grand demonstration at the Grand Opera House. Hon. Stephen M. White will deliver the oration, besides which there will be a series of historical tableaux and other interesting features.

The following gentlemen were selected at the meeting as the committees to take charge of the Grand Opera House celebration: Committee on decoration, Frank T. Shea, and J. M. Burnett; on ushers, A. B. Maguire, Colonel Wm. P. Sullivan; on box office, James Kelly, Daniel Buckley, Thomas Griffin; on talent, Thomas Bannerman, F. J. McGuire, E. B. Ebner and Thomas F. Prendergast; on printing, M. Flood and J. B. McIntyre; on the door, J. C. Nealon, Frank Pierce, H. Doyle, Colonel John O'Byrne, P. Lynch, S. Gibbon, W. Blankett, D. Costello, F. McCormack, T. Riordan, J. J. Gildea; on invitation, A. Loughborough, J. Burnett, M. Kierce and George Hayes.

Prayer Against Pestilence.

[In view of the possibility of the cholera plague extending to this country, it would be well for the faithful to preserve the following prayer and repeat it as often as circumstances will permit:]

Look down, O Lord, from Thy Sanctuary, and from Heaven Thy dwelling place, and behold this Holy Victim which Thy Holy Child Jesus our Lord and great High Priest, offers up to Thee for the sins of His brethren and let not Thy wrath be kindled upon us for the multitude of our transgressions. Behold the voice of the Blood of Jesus, our Brother, calls to Thee from the Cross. Give ear, O Lord! Be appeased O Lord! Hearken and do: tarry not for Thine own sake, O my God, because Thy Name is called upon this city, and upon Thy people; but deal with us according to Thy great mercy. Amen.

An Indulgence of 100 days for saying this Prayer, with contrite heart, before the Blessed Sacrament.

Sweet Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us. Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

NOTES.

An entertainment is to be given in Workmen's Hall, Mission San Jose, for the benefit of Father Caraher's Church, on Saturday evening, Oct. 1st. Fine talent has been secured and a very enjoyable affair is promised.

St. Peter's Branch of the League of the Cross held a very successful meeting on Friday night of last week. Addresses were made by Rev. Father Casey, A. B. Maguire and T. R. Curtis.

A senior branch of the League of the Cross will be organized to-morrow in St. Theresa's parish.

The boys' sodality of St. Patrick's Church will receive holy communion in a body at the 8 o'clock mass.

The sacrament of confirmation will be administered to a large class at Holy Cross Church a week from to-morrow.

The sodalities of the Holy Angels and the Immaculate Conception of St. Joseph's Church will receive holy communion to-morrow at the 8 o'clock mass.

A fair for the benefit of the Italian Church will be held in Bersagliere Hall, corner of Union and Stockton streets, commencing on the 17th of October and continuing for twelve days.

Very Rev. J. J. Prendergast, V. G., will deliver a lecture at St. Mary's Church (the old cathedral), on Sunday evening, October 30th. The subject will be "Cremation or Interment; Shall the Dead be Buried or Buried?"

At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Youth's Directory held at the Episcopal residence on Eddy street, the following were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Most Rev. P. W. Riordan, A. H. Loughborough, Jas. R. Kelly, Jos. A. Donahoe, Matt. I. Sullivan, Dr. J. F. Gibbons, T. Riordan, and Rev. Father Crowley.

The La Salle Literary and Dramatic Society of Sacred Heart College will celebrate Columbus day by an entertainment on the evening of October 20th.

It is harder to avoid censure than to gain applause; for this may be done by one great or wise action in an age. But to escape censure, a man must pass his whole life without saying or doing one foolish thing.

Mgr. Capel To Be Recalled.

A dispatch from London under date of the 13th inst., says:

It is understood that Archbishop Vaughn has invited Mgr. Thomas John Capel now acting as a tutor in California, to resume work at Westminster. Mgr. Capel is the founder of the Roman Catholic schools at Kensington and was for some time the rector of the college for higher studies in the same district. He was celebrated for his power as a preacher and his ability to bring fresh recruits to the Church. He started the great movement which brought about the conversion of hundreds of British aristocrats and thousands of the middle class. His Kensington villa was as fine as a palace and was a social center. Mgr. Capel's garden parties and the brilliancy of his winter receptions were subjects for talk for London during several seasons.

His zeal, however, is said to have outstripped his discretion, and he became involved in debt. He sold his villa to Mrs. Dillon, the American, and retired to more modest quarters where he took private pupils. Cardinal Manning's displeasure is said to have caused him eventually to leave the country.

Mgr. Capel on being interviewed at Arno, near Sacramento, in relation to the above, denied all knowledge of any movement of that kind, and said he had not been communicated with as yet.

OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

Miss Josie Giannelli, a lady prominently identified with a number of Catholic societies in Stockton, left for the east on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Downey Harvey are at the Hotel del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hanlon will reside in San Rafael for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. Parrott will return to their residence in the city at the latter part of this month.

Mrs. Luke Robinson and her son and daughter accompanied by the Misses B. Welch, R. Wallace and Schmidt have returned from Castle Crags Tavern.

Mrs. Peter Donahue, her sister, Mrs. Edward Martin, and Mrs. Martin's sons Peter, Walter and Andrew Martin, are at Richfield Springs, N. Y., having just returned from a delightful trip through Northern New York and Canada. They visited the lakes, Niagara Falls and all the resorts along the St. Lawrence and then took a trip through the Adirondacks. Mrs. Donahue does not contemplate returning to San Francisco until the winter months.

Carl Rittenmaier, representing the Wanderer of St. Paul, Minn., is at present in this city visiting the German Catholic population in the interests of his paper. The Wanderer occupies a very high position among Catholic newspapers, and is one of the largest and cheapest published in the German language in the United States. It is at present sixteen pages in size and will be shortly increased to twenty. It shows what enterprise and liberal support will do for a newspaper.

A STRONG NOMINATION.

Francis Shirley For Supervisor of the Tenth Ward.

The Non-Partisan convention of representative taxpayers, which has just completed its labors, has placed upon its ticket as their candidate for Supervisor from the Tenth Ward the name of Francis Shirley.

Mr. Shirley is of English birth and is a well preserved man of 62 years. He arrived here on a ship from Boston in the fifties, and served on the Coast for some time, since following many different occupations, the last being collector for several firms. He is a married man with a grown up family, living in his own house, and has been a resident of the ward he hopes to represent for twenty-five years. He is well known and highly respected by his neighbors, who will all vote for him. He has never before been identified with politics, but if elected will fill the position with credit to himself and those who support him. He is identified with several charitable and benevolent societies, all of whom will work hard for his election. He has been a member of a total abstinence society for the last nineteen years, during the greater part of which time he served as an officer, and is also a prominent member of St. Patrick's Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

DONAHOE'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for September contains a great variety of interesting articles. Among them the following: The Blessings of persecution, Christopher Columbus, Musings on the Irish Situation by an American; Points About the Irish Crisis, A Glance at Ireland's Poets and Poetry, Ireland the Centre of the Civilized World, Revolutionary Heroes; An Interesting story, The Angelus, Edward Blake's Genealogy; Jesuits and Spartans, A Day in Bed for Health's Sake, Brought the Law into Disrepute, The New Carroll Institute, Gladstone and Home Rule. The Juvenile Department as interesting as usual. \$2 a year; \$1 for six months; with the WESTERN WITNESS only \$2 50 year. Address WESTERN WITNESS, 113-115 Hayes street, San Francisco.

Robbing Catholic Indian Missions.

A letter from San Francisco is published in one of our exchanges giving a number of particulars additional to those published in the Standard a short time ago, respecting the dishonesty and other derelictions of H. N. Rust, United States Government Agent of the mission Indians in Southern California, against whom charges were made. A special inspector was appointed to investigate the matter, but the investigation proved to be a farce. The meetings for investigating the charges were held at houses of white men who were notoriously unfriendly to the Indians. The consequence was that many of the Indians refused to attend. Moreover, the Inspector permitted Rust to provide the interpreter and to dictate the questions.

The writer of the letter referred to says that Rust is in the habit of taking from the Indians without recompensing them articles of pottery, lacework and other productions of their handicraft which tourists and others would gladly purchase and for which they would pay fair prices. So notorious is this practice of Agent Rust that in many Indian villages when the information reaches them of his coming all articles of value are hidden. The profits of Rust's latest sale of articles of Indian curiosities netted him \$7,000, and his total profits from this and two other sales that he has made were \$18,000.

All this is in direct contravention of positive orders prohibiting government employees from making collections of Indian curiosities for sale, and requiring them to turn over to the Smithsonian Institute such articles as they may collect.

Rust is also charged with having acted very badly towards the St. Bonifacio Indian School at Banning, founded by Miss Drexel. In this school there are one hundred and twenty-five Indian boys and girls who are taught useful trades. Many of them have been reclaimed from absolute savagery.

Though this school is under Rust's supervision he has never visited it and yet he recently drew up a petition to the government requesting that further aid to it be withheld because it was sectarian in teaching. He could get no signatures among the people who were familiar with the good work the Drexel school was doing, and his petition fell through.—Standard.

Join Catholic Societies.

Catholic parents should belong to Church societies, if for no other reason than to set a good example to their children. The father who is a member of St. Vincent de Paul Conference can be consistent in urging his son to join a young men's association, and the mother who belongs to the Tabernacle Society or the League of the Sacred Heart, can well insist that her daughter should have a place in the ranks of the Sodality.—Review.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
Used With Satisfactory Results.
JOLTER, ILL., March 10, 1891. 2
Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has been used for the past 12 years with satisfactory results by our Sisters troubled with nervousness.
SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS.
STREATOR, ILL. Dec. 5, '90.
Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is the very best I have ever found. I certainly deem it a great blessing to all persons afflicted. May the blessing of God be upon it. Yours most respectfully,
SISTER OF ST. FRANCIS, O. S. F.
DELHI, Ohio, Feb., 1890.
A young man 23 years old who is subject to a rush of blood to the head, especially at the time of the full moon, and he at such times raved and is out of his mind. Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic helps him every time. So says
REV. FATHER WM. SCHOLL.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle of the above medicine free. This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price \$1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address: "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "The Eye," Glens Falls, N. Y.

— FOR —

Supervisor Tenth Ward.

Francis Shirley.

NON-PARTISAN NOMINEE.

CHAS. L. SHEAHAN.

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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Grand Realistic Production of Dickens' Romantic Story

Oliver Twist.

Special engagement of the brilliant young actor
Mr. Norval McGregor as Fagan the Jew
Miss Anita Fallon as Nancy Sykes.
E. J. Holden as Bill Sykes.

New Scenery! New Effects!

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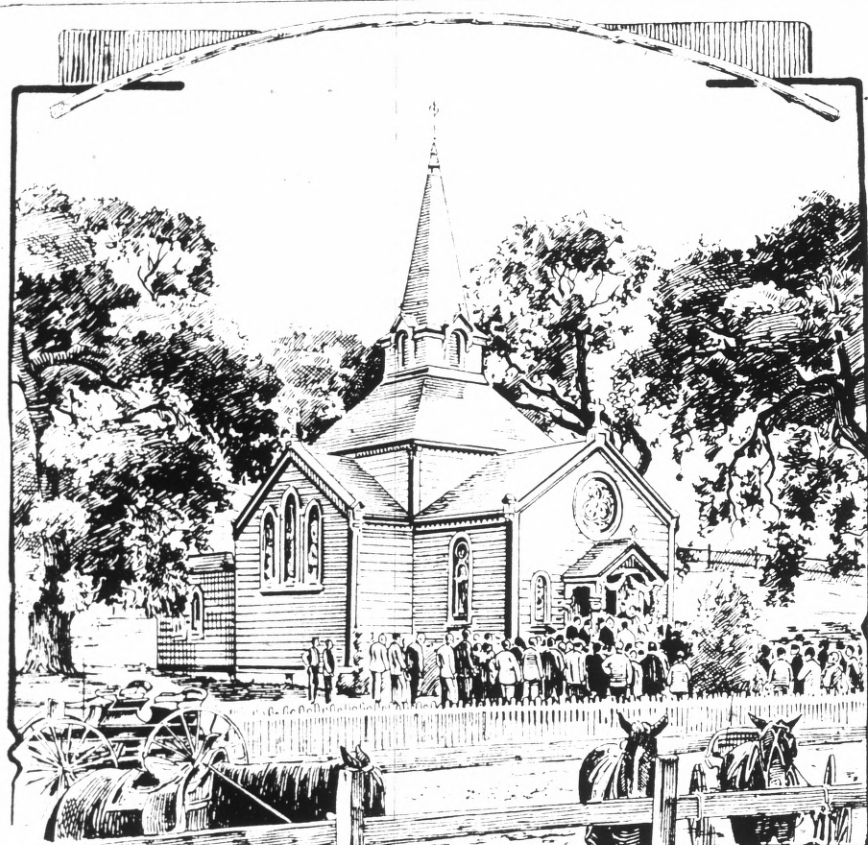
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CHURCH OF SANTA MARIA.
(From a Photograph by Evans & Van Etten, Oakland.)

stained art glass, and give the interior of the church a very pretty appearance. The ceiling is vaulted and finished in brown plaster and tinted in a warm shade of pink. The upper portions of the walls are likewise finished in mortar and tinted. The lower half is wainscoted and finished in natural woods. The pews are of curled redwood and finished in the same manner as the other woodwork of the church. The altar is a beautiful one, painted white, with gold and silver ornaments.

The lady who built this church left nothing undone to have it complete in every sense of the word. It is furnished throughout except as to the stations of the cross and two statues which have not yet arrived from the East. Even the grounds about the church have been laid out and planted with trees and plants, something unusual about a Catholic Church in California, and the

on the part of those who will derive so much benefit therefrom. He hoped the parishioners would do their part now that the church is theirs. He then preached an eloquent sermon from the words of the Gospel of the day. After which Father Serdia announced that mass would be said henceforth on the first and third Sundays of the month, and that a Sunday school class would be organized next Sunday.

Santa Maria is the name given the church.

Owing to the sickness of Mrs. De Laveaga at her home in this city she was not present at the dedication. Her mother Mrs. Julia Le Breton received the Archbishop, reverend clergy, invited guests and choir at *Bien Venida*, where an elegant dinner was served.

Late in the afternoon the Archbishop and others who came up from the bay returned on the train for Oakland; the Archbishop and clergy on arriving at San Pablo Avenue station at 5:45, taking a carriage, and were rapidly driven to the Sacred Heart Convent which was to be dedicated on his arrival.

The Catholics of the valley expressed themselves very feelingly and thankfully for the great generosity shown them by Mr. and Mrs. De Laveaga. Mr. De Laveaga says the whole credit may be justly given his wife for it is she who is really entitled to it. However the gentleman named was indefatigable in his efforts to assist his good wife in her endeavors to give the Catholics of the valley and the hills along the San Pablo creek, a suitable house in which to worship God.

Among those present at the dedication besides those named above, were Mrs. W. J. Bryan, Miss Lynch, Mr. J. V. De Laveaga, Mr. Jose Costa, consul of Uruguay, Mr. Hemme and family of this city, Gen. Wagner and family of Orinda Park, Capt. Ainsworth's family, Mr. and Mrs. Conway, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Gray, and others.

W. A. PRYAL.

The True Laxative Principle.

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions usually sold as medicines are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.



Rev. Lawrence Serdia.

walks graveled. A good sized bell is in the tower.

This pretty little edifice is but a few hundred yards from De Laveaga Station on the line of the California and Nevada Railroad and is just 28½ miles from this city and about a quarter of a mile from *Bien Venida*, the country villa of Mr. De Laveaga.

Saturday afternoon the interior of the church was decorated with festoons of California laurel, snow berries and ferns.

Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock his Grace took the train of the C. & N. R. R. at Emeryville station, Oakland, for the scene of the dedication. At San Pablo

A DAYBREAK SONG.

Daybreak! daybreak! Bright grows the east at last;
Bells ringing, birds singing, sun in the dew
drop glistened;
Leaves shaking, kine waking, soft sounds from
field and wood—
Look up, my weary heart! morn's here, and
God is good!

New skies and blue skies—cheer heart! another
day
Lights on the changing world; up! strive!
whilst strive thou may.
What though the past went wrong? What
though the night were long?
Wake, wake, my weary heart! new be thy
hope and song.

Daybreak! daybreak! Thank God for velling
night,
Sleep's sweet forgetfulness, setting the sad
world right.
Thank God for birds and bells; "Cheer! cheer!"
they seem to say:
"All that is past, is past; life is new born each
day."

Sparkle of beamy dew, deep skies so clear and
blue,
God smiling on the world, light me to labor
true!
Help me to strive with zeal—strive, though
my star go down—
Sure that while mornings rise, some day my
task shall crown.
—James Buckham in Youth's Companion.

A GIRL'S MISTAKE.

"Well, Rollin, what do you say?"
Annot, Brunson's liquid brown eyes
searched her lover's face wistfully.
Rollin Dracont frowned slightly.
"Where is the use of my saying any-
thing? You've made up your own
mind."
"I don't know why I should always
stay just here," pouted the girl, "but of
course I shall stay if you wish it."
"Would you really?" the young man
questioned, putting an arm around her
and drawing her to him. "I believe you
would, and I won't vex you by saying a
word against your going. You mustn't
forget me, though."
"Indeed I shan't; you know, Rollin, I
couldn't if I tried."
"I hope so but I don't know it," Rol-
lin said, with an involuntary sigh. "The
first city bean you have you'll be ashamed
of me."
Annot colored. She was pretty, and
in spite of her love for Rollin she could
not help a throb of pleasure in the
thought of being admired by city eyes.
The next week she went to the city
with her Aunt Bella Prescott—to stay a
month or two. But the "month or two"
swelled to six, and there seemed no more
prospect of Annot's quitting the city
than during the first week after her ar-
rival there.
The truth was that, aside from the
fact that Mrs. Bella Prescott—a gay and
somewhat attractive widow, and young
still—had taken a decided fancy for her
lovely little niece, she found that she
added so much to the charm of her el-
egantly appointed drawing room that she
did not know how to spare her from it.
One morning as Annot finished read-
ing a letter from Rollin, Aunt Bella said
to her with a laugh:
"Rollin won't be coming here to see
you, I hope."
Annot blushed without replying. In-
deed, in this very letter Rollin had an-
nounced that he was coming, and An-
not did not know for the life of her
whether she was glad or sorry.
Mrs. Prescott looked seriously annoyed
when she understood the state of the
case. Annot saw her displeasure, and
her own uneasiness was increased.
Both might, however, have spared any
anxiety concerning Rollin Dracont.
He had brown hands and a bronzed
face, but he was a large, splendidly
made man and carried himself easily.
Neither Mrs. Prescott nor Annot, I am
sorry to say, met him with quite the
cordiality they ought. He had antici-
pated something of the sort from the
tone of Annot's letters, and he had come
to the city to see for himself just what
the mischief amounted to and whether
anything could be done.
If he could have remained his cool
self, content to rest the matter patiently
on his own merits, Annot might have
seen in time how infinitely superior he
was to most of those who surrounded
her and returned voluntarily to that al-
legiance which was really considerably
shaken by the flatteries that had of late
turned her pretty, silly head completely.
But he loved her too well. He was
too impulsive and impatient to be able
to stand calmly by and behold his pure
little blossom tossed upon the bosom of
such a stream as this which bore her
now.
Annot, too, in her foolish vanity,
could not forbear "showing off" for his
benefit some of the new and fashionable
airs she had acquired. She laughed and
chatted with her various admirers and
threw arch, smiling, enticing glances
this way and that, just as she had seen
the city belles do. In short, Rollin Dra-
cont's love, his emblem of daintiness and
pure simplicity, flitted just as any beau-
tiful coquette's worldling might have
done in her third season.
He was terribly shocked and very
angry. He remonstrated quietly. But
Annot had been petted too long to take
rebuks quietly, above all from one
whom she had expected such unhesitat-
ing adoration and indulgence as from
him. He went home without seeing her
again, and never so much as wrote to
her afterward. He considered her com-
pletely lost to him, and Annot, though
scared at first, felt rather relieved to
have everything got along with so
easily.
About this time appeared upon the
scene the "conquering hero" in the per-
son of one Raymond St. Ives, a hand-
some young Englishman of superior in-
tellect and fascinating address. Annot
had been flattered and admired to the
extent of her desires, but, strangely
enough, she had not once imagined her-
self in love with any of those gentlemen
who adored her so gracefully and dressed
so unexceptionally.
It was quite a different thing when
this young Englishman came. He con-
trived to impress her with a vague idea
that he was some great personage or
other in disguise, and he certainly as-
sumed haughty enough airs for a great
lord at the very least.

Much to Annot's surprise, Mrs. Pres-
cott did not seem to like her new ad-
mirer, and there was just enough will-
fulness in Annot to make her like him
all the more for that very reason. Mrs.
Prescott fostered her dislike to St. Ives;
she quarreled constantly with Annot
about him, and finally forbade Annot to
see him.
The result might have been foreseen.
St. Ives contrived to meet Annot out
somewhere, swore that he loved her too
well to live without her and made her
believe him. Late the following night
a carriage was waiting not far from
Mrs. Prescott's residence. Annot crept
softly down from her own room and
stole out toward it, and they were driven
swiftly away. Annot sobbing in a hyster-
ical fright at the step she had taken.
It had been understood that they
should proceed immediately to the house
of a clergyman and be married, but St.
Ives proposed that they should leave
the city for that purpose, and, as it was
too late to render it probable that they
would easily find a clergyman, postpone
the ceremony till morning dawned.
It was far into the next day before
they stopped at a little country hotel
miles from the city, and Annot, haggard
from sleeplessness and red eyed from
weeping, was conducted within.
St. Ives ordered breakfast and went
out afterward, as he said, to look for a
minister. Annot waited, still very much
depressed and not feeling at all as she
had supposed people did who were about
to be married. Some one knocked.
Blushing guiltily, she opened the door;
but instead of St. Ives and his expected
companion, a woman glided into the
room, and throwing back her veil
showed a face of surpassing beauty,
and fixed upon the shrinking girl a pair
of dark, burning Italian eyes.
"Who are you? What do you want?"
stammered Annot at last, rallying her-
self.
The woman's glance softened.
"You are such a child," she said—"so
young. I am very sorry for you."
"Sorry for me? I—don't—understand
you," Annot said, wishing that St. Ives
would come, and thinking that this
strange woman must be crazy, and then
with a low cry sprang to meet St. Ives,
who had just entered the room, and
stood glaring at the stranger with en-
raged eyes.
"Have you told her?" he asked.
The woman shook her head.
He laughed bitterly.
"You thought it was too pleasant a
task for me to be deprived of, eh?"
St. Ives turned sharply toward her.
"There's no use in dilly-dallying now,
Annot," he said abruptly. "I couldn't
deceive you any longer if I wanted to.
I think you and I won't be married this
morning."
Annot dropped trembling and uncom-
prehensible into a chair.
"For the very singular reason," he
went on, "that I have already one wife,
and she's too much for me."
The strange woman glided to the side
of the bewildered girl.
"I am his wife, dear," she said almost
tenderly. "Don't mind, it might have
been worse, you know."
St. Ives seemed touched by the face of
white despair Annot lifted at the wo-
man's words.
"You're only ten miles from James-
ville, Annot," he said almost remorse-
fully, "and there's a stage, I believe.
You can go right home and nobody
the wiser. Here is money to pay your
way."
Annot rose mechanically, and as she
did so the bills he had upon her knee fell
to the floor.
He picked them up and offered them to
her again, as she was tying on her
bonnet; but she left the room without
looking at them or him, and went slowly
out of the hotel, with her veil down, her
head dizzy, and her heart so heavy it
could hardly throb.
The stage drove up at that moment,
and while it waited she eagerly entered
it, and took her seat, without glancing
toward the single passenger who was
already there. An exclamation caused
her to lift her eyes.
It was too much, too much that that
face of incredulous surprise should be-
long to Rollin Dracont. But it did. He
caught her as she fell fainting.
She waked from that swoon to burn-
ing fever and the unconsciousness of
delirium; and Rollin, supporting her all
the way till they reached home, gath-
ered from her crazed lips the whole sad
story, or enough of it to wring his heart
and make his own brain whirl.
She lay ill weeks, and he went every
day to see how low she was. Then,
when she was pronounced out of danger,
he left Jamesville without seeing her at
all.
Two years after he came back. He
went to see her as any old friend might,
and he found her so sweetly like the
little Annot who had been his promised
wife once, so gently penitent for the
past, so resigned to any fate that might
await her in punishment, that he fell
more deeply in love than ever, and asked
her to be his wife as though nothing had
happened. Annot had long since waked
to a consciousness of his worth, and she
did not say no.—C. C. in New York News.

A Sure Sign.

Little Dick—Papa, how does thunder
sour milk?
Papa—It is not the thunder, but the
electricity.
"How does electricity sour milk?"
"It works certain chemical changes in
the constituents of the fluid, which re-
sult in the formation of an acid."
"Of course. But how?"
"I don't know."
"I thought you didn't, or you wouldn't
'a' used such big words."—Good News.

A Stone's Odd Formation.

Chemical action formed a stone in the
stomach of La Marshale, the famous
burle jumping horse of Paris. He died,
and the stone, a ball nearly eight inches
in diameter, is in the museum of a Pa-
risian veterinary.—St. Louis Republic.

The Author of an Old Campaign Song.

There is satisfactory evidence that the
words of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too,"
were written by A. C. Ross, of Zanes-
ville, O. This was the original song.
The words then comprised only a com-
paratively few verses. The song was
such a success that additions were made
to them in all directions. Here is an
instance in point. The Whigs unexpect-
edly carried the state of Maine, electing
Edward Kent by a very small margin
for governor. This verse immediately
appeared:
Have you heard from Maine, Maine, Maine,
good news and true?
It went, hark! bent, for Governor Kent, and
Tippecanoe and Tyler too.
And with them we'll beat little Van, Van,
Van.
Oh, Van is a "used up man," etc.
As regards the music, it was adapted
from a familiar air of the times, which
had the not very attractive name of
"Little Pig's Tail." Henry Russell was
an Englishman, and at that period was
the most popular concert singer in this
country. He was a composer, but he
did not compose this tune, and probably
would not have been very proud if he
had been credited with its authorship.
It is altogether likely that the Whigs
engaged him to sing it in Boston, as he
told our correspondent that he did sing
it as he stood in a window near the cor-
ner of Washington and Milk streets.
Mr. Russell must be a gentleman well
advanced in years by this time. It is a
great many years since he ceased to sing
in public in this country. It may be in-
teresting to know that he is the father
of W. Clark Russell, the popular writer
of nautical novels.—Boston Herald.

Coins of Value.

"Some pennies are worth a good deal
of money," said a dealer in coins. "If
you come across an old collection of
copper cents in an out of the way corner
you will do well to examine their dates
carefully. From the point of view of
the numismatist their value depends
largely upon their condition. For ex-
ample, for a cent of 1799 in a fair state
of preservation we pay five dollars, but
for a specimen of the same issue in first
rate condition we would pay from ten
to twenty-five dollars, and for a perfect
cent of 1799—that is, as bright and sharp
as the day it was coined—we will pay
\$100.
"Do not attempt to clean coins that
are in fine condition. They should be
held only by the edges in handling them,
and ought to be kept wrapped carefully
in chamois skin or soft tissue paper or
laid on velvet. Gold and silver coins
may be rinsed, not washed, in hot water
and soap. Copper coins should be placed
in sweat oil only to remove grease and
dirt. Acids and scouring will ruin any
coin of worth. Age does not necessarily
make value in coins. The old Spanish
silver pieces current in this country
from 1700 to 1800 are worth no more
than their face, and the same is the case
with half dollars of dates between
1805 and 1835."—Washington Star.

An Old Question Asked Anew.

The old question has been lately asked
anew, Why fill the infant mind with
images of cruelty and horror? Why
suggest to innocence the dreadful vision
of ogres fattening captives like sheep
for their table? Why torture it with
that appalling cabalistic bloody invocation,
Fee, fa, fum? Why permit the
hoary murderer Blue Beard to terrify
the young before in historical sequence
they reach Henry VIII, in no exten-
uating page of Frode, but as the
grisly murderer and defender of the
faith of the olden annals? And why per-
plex the callow pilgrim scarcely em-
barked on the journey of life, which the
reverend and the wise describe as a
moral warfare, by the rhyme which de-
clares the greedy thief of a plum from
the copious pudding a good boy?
Why is a glutton who triumphs in his
gluttony to be commended in honeyed
measure as good, while nothing is said
in praise—nay, he is not even mentioned
—of the virtue of the unnamed com-
rade, who was undoubtedly present and
who restrained his desire to pull out
plums, and who, so far as posterity
knows, not only had no plum, but also
forbore the sauce?—George William
Curtis in Harper's.

Railroad Speed and Obstructions.

Two years ago a cow was seen in the
middle of the Monon tracks in front of
a train. The engineer tried to stop, and
the result was the locomotive was de-
railed and the engineer killed. A few
months ago the writer was riding on an
engine on the Chicago division of the
Pennsylvania, and a herd of cattle got
on the track. The train was running
almost forty miles an hour, but when
the engineer saw them he "threw her
wide open," and went into them at full
seventy-five miles an hour.
No damage was done except to "muss
up" the engine extensively. The engine
man was asked why he had thrown on
the extra speed. His reply was that
he had been running slow it was eight
chances to ten that he would have left
the track.—Indianapolis News.

Standing Bear.

A book could be written about Stand-
ing Bear. Properly speaking he is not a
Sioux, but a Northern Cheyenne. With
Crazy Horse, Hunting Hog and old
Chief Gall he has been at the head of
nearly all the notable Indian wars for
twenty years. He routed the Pawnees
and once killed ten white men in a lone-
some canyon single handed. On another
occasion he defeated alone thirty
cavalrymen. He was Standing
Bear who under Sitting Bull routed the
United States forces when Custer died
on the Little Big Horn.—San Francisco
News-Letter.

A Plain Statement.

A Hartford girl called on a physician
recently who is plain in his speech as
his patient is in respect to her face. He
tried to cheer her; her ailment being
only a trifling matter, he said, "Oh,
doctor," she groaned, "I feel worse than
I look." Then, my dear young lady,
there is no hope for you," replied the
doctor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NOT TO THE MAIN COURSE.

Not to the man of dollars.
Not to the man of deeds,
Not to the man of cunning,
Not to the man of creeds,
Not to the one whose passion
Is for the world's renown,
Not in the form of fashion
Cometh a blessing down.
Not unto land's expansion,
Not to the miser's chest,
Not to the princely mansion,
Not to the blazoned crest,
Not to the sordid worldling,
Not to the knavish clown,
Not to the haughty tyrant
Cometh a blessing down.
Not to the kindly blinded,
Not to the steeped in shame,
Not to the carnal minded,
Not to the unholly fame,
Not in neglect of duty,
Not in the monarch's crown,
Not at the smile of beauty
Cometh a blessing down.
But to the one whose spirit
Yearns for the great and good;
Unto the one whose store home
Yieldeth the hungry food;
Unto the one whose labors
Fearless of foe or frown;
Unto the kindly hearted
Cometh a blessing down.
—Charles K. Shetterly in Yankee Blade.

COLONEL GIRARDEAU.

In Albitumen, N. M., there lived sev-
eral years ago an old gentleman named
Clay Benton Girardeau, who hailed
from Missouri. As is well known, it
was considered ungentlemanly in the
early days in Arizona, New Mexico and
Texas to ask a man his real name. We
accepted the names that were given.
Albitumen was a town before the United
States acquired the territory. What I
am about to relate happened in the new
town, the one built around the railroad
station.
I was on my way from San Francisco
to Washington in the early eighties, and
owing to a snow blockade in the moun-
tains to the east of Albitumen I was
detained in that town for several days.
On the morning of my arrival I met a
man whom I knew, and was introduced
by him to nearly every human being in
the place who was at all introduable.
Among others I was introduced to Col-
onel Clay Benton Girardeau, a lawyer
of the place. "Old Clay," he was called
behind his back; "Kernel" or "Kernel
Clay" or "Kernel Gerardo" to his face.
He was both politician and lawyer, and
he lived by either or both, but was
more given to talking in barrooms than
to talking for his clients in courts.
Unlike most men who went west in
those days, Colonel Girardeau carried
no pistol—said that he did not believe in
carrying one, that he had too little
money to fight a highwayman for, and
as to fighting others, there was always
the code duello for that.
If you have ever been to Albitumen
you doubtless remember the Star of the
West saloon, near the station, where
one can get drink, food or a game at
any hour of the day or night.
"Everything is open," said the colonel
to us in describing the place; "every-
thing is done in view of all, and no one
thinks the less of a man for taking a
cocktail before breakfast any more than
he does for taking breakfast, nor does
one lose caste by playing at faro or any
game of chance. Money is earned to be
spent in a jolly, generous fashion, and
the way a gentleman wants to spend his
money is the way a gentleman ought to
spend it. I was born, gentlemen, in St.
Louis fifty-eight years ago. It was a
town then. Now it's like Philadelphia—
unfit, gentlemen, for a man of spirit to
live in."
"When St. Louis began to put on a
silk hat on Sunday I left the place, the
home of my birth, and went to Kansas.
Then Kansas began to improve, as the
preachers say, and I quit. I've been
coming west since then, and now I've
been in Albitumen two years, and it's
the Star of the West. You can drink and
gamble every day in the month and no
one says a word. Yes, gentlemen, this
town is the healthiest, happiest town in
the world. It has only one blot. They
don't believe in the code duello. They
believe in the shoot on sight principle.
It's wrong, gentlemen—wrong. The
duel permits of a gentleman making his
will or declining an invitation to dinner
or paying his bill."
After luncheon I met the colonel
again. Somehow I spoke about the code
duello.
"By the way," said the colonel, "I
have an affair on hand tomorrow."
"What?" said I, greatly astonished.
"Yes," he answered. "Some fellows
insulted me last night, and this morn-
ing I sent a challenge to all three and
we fight tomorrow at daybreak. Dr. X.
will be our surgeon. Won't you attend
as a witness or as an assistant?"
"As an outsider," I replied, still
greatly surprised, "but not as an as-
sistant or as a witness. I am due in
Washington on the 12th."
"The habit of this country," continued
the colonel, "is the barbarous one of
shooting on sight, or telling your adver-
sary to go he himself and then begin
shooting when you see each other. I
tell everybody that I believe in the code
duello, and in that only for revenging
wrongs and insults. I must now go to
my office to arrange some papers. If I
do not see you again before then, be at
the railroad station, where your Pull-
man is, a little before daybreak, where
my second—I will pick you up and
take you to the ground. But wait; let
us have another drink before we part."

little apart and be a witness, and could
be called upon as their second, and three
could insult the colonel. If the colonel
took the insult and did not funk, as they
thought he would, then the seconds could
fix up the pistols, extracting the bullets
and replacing them with painted paper
wads.
They were much surprised when the
colonel not only took up the insults, but
challenged all three to fight him simultane-
ously. The meeting was arranged for,
and the seconds went away to pre-
pare the cartridges, and, as we have
seen, the colonel gave up the afternoon
to arranging his papers and writing let-
ters.
Dr. X., of the town, Girardeau and I
were the only ones not in this miserable
practical joke.
Next morning about daybreak they
picked me up and took me to the ground,
about a mile from the station. The sec-
onds had brought the four pistols under
their overcoats. It was quite chilly.
When we reached the place they put
down the pistols and began measuring
off the distance—thirty-five paces, I
think, they made it; long ones too.
While they were so occupied the colonel
went up to where the pistols were and
began examining them, not closely—he
seemed more to be fondling them. What
struck me as strange at the time was
that his adversaries and the seconds
watched him closely.
Suddenly the colonel stood up, and in a
loud and stately voice said, "looking
toward his opponents:
"Gentlemen, it seems to me markedly
unfair toward two of you that you stand
fronting me in a row, as my second tells
me has been arranged. Now, when I
shoot, I of course must choose one of
you, and as I may get killed on the first
shot it is manifestly unfair that two of
you should not have the chance of being
killed by me. The one I shoot at will
be killed certainly. I am an expert.
Now, gentlemen, allow me to suggest
to Mr. Gillan, who is both taller and
broader than either Mr. O'Farrell or
Mr. Schrader, that he stand in the rear;
that Mr. O'Farrell, who is next in size,
stand in front of Mr. Gillan, and that
Mr. Schrader, who is diminutive, stand in
front of both and all stand close up. In
that way you can all shoot one over the
other, and each one may thus have a
chance of getting shot in case my car-
tridge is heavily loaded with powder."
They all acceded immediately.
There was a pause. The colonel was
looking away, thinking. Of a sudden
he turned around, and lifting his hat
said, "With your permission, gentle-
men," then took up a pistol, cocked it
and aiming quickly at an oyster can
about fifty yards off fired. The can was
not hit. I heard him mutter, "This is
strange." He cocked the revolver again
—again fired. "What, not even dust?"
I heard him say.
Again he cocked the revolver, then
aimed and fired. Nothing.
"Gentlemen," he said, turning around,
"there is something wrong here, but
fortunately I have some 44-caliber car-
tridges in my coat—enough to load all
four guns," and he walked toward his
overcoat.
The two seconds and the three prin-
ciples looked at each other. When they
saw the colonel pull out a box of car-
tridges they turned around simultane-
ously and ran—up the road, toward the
bend, the curve in the track.
The colonel had his back toward the
runners, and was so occupied throwing
out the empty shells that he did not hear
them going, the doctor and I alone re-
maining. Suddenly he yelled:
"Blank cartridges! Fraud, by—!"
and turning around he saw them dis-
appearing. He grabbed a few cartridges
out of the box and started after them
loading as he ran. Then we saw him
stop—aim—fire—then fire again. We
saw his second give a lunge; then we
heard his yell; then we saw him run
faster than before. The colonel sent
another shot after them, but they were
too far. Then he returned to us.
We examined all the pistols. All
were loaded with powder and paper
wads.
Girardeau was white with anger.
"This insult I shall never forgive."
He grabbed his box of cartridges and
started after them, loading his pistol as
he went. We followed. When we
reached the crest of the hill they saw us
still coming they continued up the
track on a run, one limping badly.
We saw them flag a freight train, and
as it slowed up they swung on. We
then returned to town.
I left next morning for Washington,
having requested Dr. X. to write me
the particulars of the outcome.
Here is the letter:
MY DEAR SIR—About three days after you
left, overtures were made to Girardeau
to allow the men to return. They thought
that his anger by that time would have cooled. But
it had not.
Mrs. Gillan finally was obliged to call on the
colonel, as her money was all gone, and her
husband not being at work, tradesmen refused
to trust her. She won her case.
She then began pleading for O'Farrell.
"Madam," said the colonel, "do you need two
husbands?"
"Of course not," she answered, turning fiery
red.
"I thought not," said he, as he politely
opened the door to let her pass out. "Madam,
your husband for your sake can return with
perfect safety so far as I am concerned, but
the others return at the risk of their lives or
mine. Good day."
Gillan has returned. O'Farrell and Schrader
have found work at Socorro, and the two sec-
onds have sent for their things and are going
up north.
I am glad to say that one practical joke has
turned out against the jokers.
As I was coming here to write this letter I
met Girardeau in the Star of the West.
"Colonel," I said, "from your experience of
the last few days, what is your advice?"
"To the world,"
"Then tell the world this: 'Do not monkey
with Missouri.'"
With kindest regards from the colonel and
myself, yours sincerely,
X. M. D.
—Frank Loringen in San Francisco Ar-
gonaut.

Millions of Pens a Day.

The people of this mundane sphere
cannot be so very ignorant after all, for
it is a well authenticated fact that
4,000,000 steel pens are used daily, to say
nothing of pencils and gold and brass
pens.

SAN FRANCISCO & NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE.
COMMENCING SUNDAY, APR. 24,
1893, and until further notice, boats and
trains leave from and arrive at the San Fran-
cisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf,
as follows:
From San Francisco for Point Tiburon, Belve-
dere and San Rafael.
WEEK DAYS—7:40, 9:20, 11:20 A. M.; 1:30,
3:30, 5:05, 6:20 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30,
5:00, 6:15 P. M.
From San Rafael for San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS—6:25, 7:55, 9:30, 11:30, A. M.
1:40, 3:40, 5:05, P. M.
SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at
6:30 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:10, 9:40, 11:10, A. M.; 1:40, 3:40,
5:00, 6:25 P. M.
From Point Tiburon for San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS—6:50, 8:20, 9:55, 11:55 A. M.;
2:05, 4:05, 5:35, P. M.
SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at
6:55 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05,
4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco		Arrive San Francisco	
Week Days	Sun- days	Week Days	Sun- days
7:40 A.	8:00 A.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa.	10:40 A.
3:30 P.	3:50 P.		6:05 P.
5:05 P.	5:00 P.		7:25 P.
7:40 A.	8:00 A.	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Ukiah, Cloverdale, and Way Stations.	7:25 P.
3:30 P.	3:50 P.		10:30 A.
			6:10 P.
7:40 A.	8:00 A.	Hopland and Ukiah.	7:25 P.
3:30 P.	3:50 P.		6:10 P.
7:40 A.	8:00 A.	Guerneville.	7:25 P.
3:30 P.	3:50 P.		10:30 A.
			6:10 P.
7:40 A.	8:00 A.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen.	10:40 A.
3:30 P.	3:50 P.		6:05 P.
7:40 A.	8:00 A.	Sebastopol.	10:40 A.
3:30 P.	3:50 P.		6:05 P.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs, Steward's Point, Gualala and Point Arena; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Petta for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport and Biglett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Witter Springs, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Calito, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usl, Hydeville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Healdsburg, \$3.40; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Ukiah, \$5.70; to Sebastopol, \$2.70; to Guerneville, \$3.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.80.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday only, to Petaluma, \$1.00; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Cloverdale, \$3.00; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$3.50; to Sebastopol, \$1.80; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

H. C. WHITING, General Manager.
PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
Ticket offices at Ferry, 36 Montgomery and 2 New Montgomery street.

H McCABE.

128 FOURTH ST.

Furniture at Bedrock Prices

New Carpets, Sewed, Laid and Lin-
ed, 75 cts. per yard.New and Latest Styles of
Exchanged for Old

MRS. L. KENNEDY,

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING.

—ALSO—
FAMILY SEWING.

1324 VALENCIA ST., San Fran. Co.

Our establishment is noted for giving good
fit. We therefore respectfully solicit opat-
ronage of the vicinity at large.
Suits made to order at the shortest notice

NEW SPRING MILLINERY

MRS. R. SCOTT

Hereby tenders her sincere thanks to the
numerous ladies who favor her with their pat-
ronage.
MILLINERY BUSINESS IS BOOMING.
An extra staff of dressmakers have been
engaged.Fresh Novelties in Millinery This Week.
309 Hayes St. Bet. Franklin & Gough

ANTOINETTE.

Something entirely
new to the American
people, giving Perfect
Satisfaction to those
using them, for Tan,
Mothe, Freckles, Red
Nose, Pimples, Black-
heads, oily or dry
skin, Sallow, Dull
complexion, made
Clear and Beautiful.
Warranted harmless,
Call and hear what
prominent people say about them. Dr. Geo.
Gorlach's testimonial on each bottle. Wrinkles
Removed and prevented. Artistic Mani-
curing.

Antoinette Gray Hair Restorer
For Ladies and Gentlemen.
Gray or Bleached hair restored, not died.
This wonderful preparation works on the se-
cific and furnishes natural coloring to the
hair, whiskers and mustache, making them
soft and glossy. Dandruff, Thin and Falling
Hair Positively Cured. Having made a spe-
cial study of the hair and skin, I am prepared
to give scientific treatment and advice. Super-
fluous hair removed without pain or danger.
Try my curing fluid.

MME. MARCHAND, 121 Post St.
Open evenings till 9 o'clock.

For weak or inflamed eyes or granulated lids
use
OUR OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER
does not burn or hurt when applied, by mail ap-
ply to
W. R. DICKEY DRUG CO., BRISTOL, TENN. & VA.
pena.

LET THE GRASS GROW.

Let the grass grow over your graves of sorrow
and sin and care;
Let the grass grow over your saddened shame
and your misery of despair;
Let the grass grow over your long nursed woe
and the fear of that awful doubt;
Let the grass grow over the sin and the hate
that brought the trouble about.

Let the flowers grow over your grave of folly
and crime and fears;
Let the flowers grow the ghastly past with its
beauty of better years;
Let the flowers cover the awful plan of ven-
geance and thought of wrong;
Let the flowers grow, let vengeance stay where
vengeance doth rightly belong.

Let darkness cover your grave, let the soft
years murmur by;
Let repentance break their loneliness with the
sad and bitter cry;
Let affection twine, and the virtues bloom
and cover the naked soil;
Let the grass grow over the grave, my child,
and leave it alone with God!

—Theater Magazine.

When Money Was Plenty.

There is a class of men, particularly
in the western country, who get into the
habit of stretching the truth of incidents
which occurred in their pioneer days un-
til they become to believe them as facts.
One of the most scientific of these is Jim
Hawthorne, whose home now is near
White Pine, Gunnison county. Here is
one of Jim's stories: "Me and my par-
ner," he observed, "made more money
in them days than we knew what to do
with. For instance, when we had that
big government contract for wood we
was rollin in money. Money was com-
moner than chipmunks, and it wasn't
much good to us neither, 'cause we didn't
have no stores to spend it at. That con-
tract was for 50,000 cords of wood. We
got \$175 a cord, and we made money
very easy." "What was the government
doing with so much wood?" "Well, I
don't know. Some of it was used by
the Indians. The government just had
it left around handy for clambakes."
"Clambakes?" "Why, cert; clambakes
were very common in them days on the
Plate." "Did you deliver the full con-
tract?" "No. We kind of let up after
we had delivered 40,000 cords. We didn't
want to bust the government. I just
tell this to show you how plenty money
was in them days."—Colorado Sun.

Keene's Pipes.

A good deal has been written in vari-
ous quarters with regard to the little
Elizabethan pipes in which the late
Charles Keene took such great delight.
I cannot help thinking that the persist-
ent smoking of these pipes must have
done no little injury to his health. The
pipes were so short, they became so
charged with nicotine and he so persist-
ently smoked them at every opportunity
that I cannot help thinking he must
have absorbed a large amount of poison
into his system.

No one, unless he had smoked one of
Keene's pipes, could have the least idea
of its strength. I remember trying one
at his studio one evening, and though a
pretty tough tobacco pipe I shall never
forget how my head was affected and
all the pains endured in consequence.
I had all the symptoms of suffering
from the effects of a powerful narcotic
poison.—London Graphic.

An Apparent Impossibility.

The phrase "squaring the circle" is an-
other way of saying "attempting an im-
possibility." The allusion is to the
mathematical question whether a circle
can be made which contains exactly the
same area as a square, and the difficulty
is to find the precise ratio between the
diameter and the circumference of a
circle. Popularly it is 3.14159, etc., but
the numbers would go on to infinity.
This problem has given rise to an amount
of labor only equalled by that bestowed
upon the equally impossible one of dis-
covering perpetual motion.—Brooklyn
Eagle.

Saying to No Purpose.

It has sometimes happened that per-
sons little deserving, and even rulers,
have reaped the harvest which misers
have painfully sown. The life of Van-
dille is a proof of this. This man lived
upon bread and milk, with the addition
of a small glass of sour wine on Satur-
days. At his death he left \$800,000 to
the king of France. Audley, the com-
monwealth miser, saved \$400,000, all of
which reverted to the government.—
Cassell's Journal.

Time to Swear Off.

The Rev. Dr. Primrose—I'm glad to
hear your husband has given up melon
stealing. It is some comfort for me to
feel that perhaps my poor words have
had something to do with his reform.

Mrs. Johnson—Dat wasn't de reason,
sah. Yo' see ob late de po' man wuz
gittin kitched eb'ry time.—New York
Evening Sun.

English and American Games.

A careful examination of the cata-
logues of English dealers in games
shows that the popular games in Eng-
land are in every way identical with
those in the United States, and not a
single game could be found in any of
them that is not well known and cur-
rent in this country.—Philadelphia Led-
ger.

American Tips Too Large.

Frenchman—Vat you gif zat wataire?
American—I gave the waiter half a
dollar.
Frenchman—Mon dieu! Zat es not
von teep; zat es von bribe.—New York
Weekly.

There is a man in Montezuma, Ga.,
who has had his arm dislocated at the
shoulder thirty-eight times and his leg
dislocated at the hip eight times.

Rubies have been obtained up to the
present time from the old beds of
streams, having been washed out of the
rocks originally by the water.

The father of Haydn, the composer of
"The Creation," was a wheelwright and
often scolded his son for neglecting busi-
ness.

Canon were invented in 1330, were
used by the Turks at Adrianople in 1453,
and were made in England in 1547.

THE PUZZLER

No. 292.—Enigma.

Here's a curious word, although frequently
read;
'Tis of use when large weights would be lifted
or stirred.
Reverse, and a riotous feast takes its place,
Which can bring the partakers naught else but
disgrace.

Curtail and behead, and a lady that's dead,
But of whom you no doubt have frequently
read.
Stands forth to the view. I will give you a
clue:
But for her we would have very little to do.

No. 293.—Three Well Known Novels.

41, 11, 50, 14, 47, the Mohammedan Bible.
10, 3, 32, 33, 13, "a mark of distinction."
30, 49, 21, 47—51, 31, 28, 41, 26, 6, the great-
est art critic of his time. He was born in
1819, and was educated at Oxford.
4, 46, 8, 25, 37, 16, "a tenant or feuda-
tory." "a slave."
12, 39, 15, 2, "low ground between hills."
6, 22, 30, "a texture of twine."
27, 5, 16, 24, 28, 45, 40, 53, 22, "an optical
instrument for viewing objects at a dis-
tance."
35, 42, 39, 38, "a slight coloring."
48, 52, 10, 2, "a regular solid body with
six equal sides."
15, 29, 32, 17—30, 9, 43, 18—44, 23, 34, 17, a
young and accomplished woman of royal
descent, who was beheaded on Tower hill
in 1534.
The whole of fifty-four letters is a quo-
tation from Shakespeare.

No. 294.—Numerical Enigma.

30—44—1, 40, 15, 16, 9, 39, 32, a popular
American writer. He was the author of
"Timothy Titcomb's Letters."
54, 7, 19, 36, 24, a word meaning "a tenth
part."
41, 11, 50, 14, 47, the Mohammedan Bible.
10, 3, 32, 33, 13, "a mark of distinction."
30, 49, 21, 47—51, 31, 28, 41, 26, 6, the great-
est art critic of his time. He was born in
1819, and was educated at Oxford.
4, 46, 8, 25, 37, 16, "a tenant or feuda-
tory." "a slave."
12, 39, 15, 2, "low ground between hills."
6, 22, 30, "a texture of twine."
27, 5, 16, 24, 28, 45, 40, 53, 22, "an optical
instrument for viewing objects at a dis-
tance."
35, 42, 39, 38, "a slight coloring."
48, 52, 10, 2, "a regular solid body with
six equal sides."
15, 29, 32, 17—30, 9, 43, 18—44, 23, 34, 17, a
young and accomplished woman of royal
descent, who was beheaded on Tower hill
in 1534.
The whole of fifty-four letters is a quo-
tation from Shakespeare.

No. 295.—Crossword.

My first is in evening, but not in morn;
My second is in laugh, but not in scorn;
My third is in cipher, but not in coal;
My fourth is in chime, but not in toll;
My fifth is in goat, but not in ram;
My sixth is in mutton, but not in ham;
My seventh is in live, but not in die;
My eighth is in weep, but not in cry;
My ninth is in water, but not in wine;
My whole is an island in the Pacific.

No. 296.—Word Forms.

A Rhomboid: Across—1. A group. 2.
Enchantment. 3. Cloudiness. 4. Christmas
tides. 5. An American city.
Down—1. A letter. 2. A printer's meas-
ure. 3. A small horse. 4. Hideous. 5. A
tribe of Indians. 6. A general name for all
sorts of cabbage. 7. Male persons. 8. A
musical syllable. 9. A letter.
A Square: 1. A bird. 2. A bird. 3. A
monk. 4. A character in Grecian myth-
ology. 5. To embark in.

No. 297.—Easy Double Acrostic.

My initials and finals, read downward,
will give the names of two very useful ar-
ticles.
1. A gentle blow. 2. An open space. 3.
To strike against. 4. A large spoon. 5.
Part of the head.

No. 298.—One of the United States.

A—a—a—a

No. 299.—Pi.

Ho, outbousenoes, chir thruthog veery roun
At sigt hart keam ron slous hewt yoj a-nute:
Hic flurifur thare si shavil fo reh derow:
Romf gromsian shufl lilt wogls het welloy
mono
Ni vasreth emit.

No. 300.—Charade.

I do not love the whole, it seems to me
A stiff and artificial form of song:
Too scientific, yes, no doubt I'm wrong;
But only notice how, on yonder lea,
Where butterflies are dancing, two and three,
Science's small finger creeps warily along,
The tasselled grass and blooming weeds
among:
His second o'er his shoulder floating free,
Banner and weapon of his expedition:
The summer's painted darlings to his eye
Are "specimens," to be impaled and classed
in a "collection," kept for exhibition.
All ranged in formal order, prim and dry,
Like flying fancies in a whole caught fast.

No. 301.—Curtailments.

Curtail prepared and leave insane.
Entirely and leave to leave.
A kind of type and leave first.
A feather and leave a fruit.
A drove of cattle and leave a pronoun.
To grumble and leave to vegetate.

A Sign in the Teacup.

When a bit of the stem or twig of the
tea is seen floating in the cup, it is a sign
that a "visitor" may be expected. If the
stalk has a hard feeling when pressed be-
tween the thumb and finger, the caller
will be a man; if yielding, a woman. When
the coming of a masculine friend is thus
indicated to a young lady, she should
bite him in two and throw him under the
table.
He will come if he is able.

Youthful Musical Critics.

Miss Candour (aged seven, to a lady who
has been singing with a good deal of trem-
olo to her mother's guests)—I garge in the
nursery.
"What was Nero's great crime?" asked
the teacher of the Roman history class.
"He played the fiddle," replied Sammy
Wiffles.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 285.—A Wave Puzzle:
M L C E
U K I A R
S A M N T R U
C A G E P U
L N U C U
E A S
No. 286.—Anagrams: 6. Armaments. 2.
Phariseses.
No. 285.—Crossword Enigma: Longfel-
low.
No. 288.—Suggesting an Old Saying:
"Time and tide wait for no man."
No. 289.—Behaved Words: 1. Sledge,
ledge, edge. 2. Scream, cream, team.
No. 294.—Transpositions: Spot, post,
pots, tops, stop.
No. 291.—Decapitations: B-risk, B-rain,
Cable, D-rip, D-rill, Fell.

Suicides in European Armies.

The Austrian army takes the lead in
the matter of suicides. From 1875 to
1887 a yearly average of 123 suicides is
recorded for every 100,000 effective
troops. In 1889 the number was 149.
Death by suicide represents a fifth part
of the whole mortality of the Austrian
army. No disease is more deadly. The
Germans report about half the number;
the Italian army about one-third; the
French army about one-fourth; the Eng-
lish army in the home service about one-
sixth; the rate in the Russian army is
nearly the same, while in the Spanish
army it is least of all.

There are some curious facts about
these suicides. In the European armies,
especially in Austria, it is the young sol-
diers who kill themselves during the first
month of their service. Suicides are
the most frequent among the cavalry
and infantry, and in the latter among the
soldiers who are accused and awaiting
trial.

The most frequent method is shooting,
though hanging and drowning are fre-
quent methods. The infantry use fire-
arms and usually aim at their heads.
The mounted soldiers hang themselves
by their horse bridles. The Algerian
soldiers almost always shoot themselves
through the body, perhaps because the
Arabs think it is infamous to mutilate
the head. In Austria a third of the sui-
cides are attributed to a distaste for
military duty; in France, fear of trouble
is a frequent cause; the fear of punish-
ment is everywhere a great incentive.
The maximum of suicides is reached in
the hottest weather, and the minimum
is reached in the coldest weather.—Bos-
ton Herald.

A Statue of Jupiter Olympus.

There is a difference of opinion as to
which of the seven wonders of the world
deserves the title of the "most magnifi-
cent," and as the majority of these won-
ders have disappeared it is somewhat
difficult to arrive at a true decision. The
evidence appears, however, to be pretty
fairly balanced between the gold and
ivory statue of Jupiter Olympus and the
Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. The statue
of Jupiter was the work of Phidias, a
celebrated Athenian sculptor; it stood
sixty feet high and it is said to have ex-
hibited a marvelous representation of the
grandeur, state and dignity which
are naturally associated with human
ideas of the awful majesty of the "king
of gods and men;" indeed, according to
an ancient Greek epigram, it seemed
that either Phidias had ascended to
heaven to sketch Jupiter, or Jupiter had
descended to earth to sit to Phidias.

The god was clad in a robe of solid
gold, garnished with lilies and other
flowers, and four golden lions supported
his footstool. The throne was of cedar,
inlaid with ebony, gold, ivory and pre-
cious stones, with sculptured representa-
tions of the destruction of Niobe's chil-
dren, the contests of Hercules and other
exploits of the heroic age; and at the back
of the throne were the Hours and the
Graces; at each corner a figure of Vic-
tory danced upon a Sphinx, who was
tearing a Theban youth. The almost
superhuman magnificence of this great
work dazzled all succeeding artists,
threw them into despair and absolutely
set at defiance all competition.—Brook-
lyn Eagle.

Astronomy of the Ancient Egyptians.
We find in the table at the Ramesseum
distinct references to the bull, the lion
and the scorpion, and it is also clearly
indicated that at that time the star
Sirius rose heliacally at the beginning
of the rise of the Nile.

The word heliacally requires a little
explanation. The ancients, who had no
telescopes and had to use their horizon
as the only scientific instrument which
they possessed, were very careful in deter-
mining the various conditions in which
a star could rise. For instance, if a star
were rising at the same time as the sun
was rising, it was said to rise cosmically,
but unless certain very obvious precau-
tions were taken the rising star would
not be seen in consequence of the pres-
ence of daylight. It is quite clear that
if we observe a star rising in the dawn
it will get more and more difficult to
observe the nearer the time of sunrise is
approached.

Therefore, what the ancients did was
to determine a time before sunrise in the
early dawn at which the star could be
very obviously and clearly seen to rise.
The term "heliacal rising" was coined to
represent a star rising visibly in the
dawn, therefore, before the sun. Gener-
ally throughout Egypt the sun was
supposed to be something like ten de-
grees below the horizon when a star was
stated to rise heliacally.—Nineteenth
Century.

A Quarter's Worth.

Not long ago I was in a New York
store buying cloth for a new cloak
when a tall and elegantly dressed lady
entered and asked to see some cloakings.
She told the clerk she wished to match
a cloak and had no sample, but she
thought she'd know the stuff when she
saw it. That poor clerk pulled down
roll upon roll of goods for her inspec-
tion, and at length she found what she
wished.

"How much a yard is that?" she in-
quired.
"Five dollars, madam," he replied.
"Very well; I don't wish much—just
enough to finish a cuff on my cloak.
Let me see—five dollars—I think a quar-
ter's worth will be plenty."

The clerk fumbled in his pocket a mo-
ment, produced a quarter, put it on the
cloth and cut out exactly the size of the
quarter, and before the astonished wom-
an could say a word he put her quarter
with the piece of cloth and sent it to the
desk. She waited for the basket to re-
turn and then quickly left the store.

The clerk spoiled the cloth, but he
still has his place.—New York Recorder.

Didn't Like the Shop.

Akensisie's father was a butcher, but
the poet himself in boyhood could rarely
be persuaded to enter the slaughter
house. During his whole life he was
lame from a wound in the foot occa-
sioned in boyhood by the fall of a cleaver.
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SEWAGE OF LONDON.

IT IS TAKEN OUT TO SEA AND SCAT-
TERED OVER THE WAVES.

Results of a Modern System of Dispos-
ing of the Great City's Sewage—The
Method of Separating the Sludge from
the Effluent—Clean Ships.

"Oh, how unpleasant! The idea of go-
ing to sea with sludge!" On the con-
trary, you know nothing of it. The
deck of the sludge ship is broad and
clean; the deck house or "saloon" small
but comfortable; on the bridge a fresh
breeze is blowing; the sunlight sparkles
brightly on the ruffled surface of the
river, and you scarce can realize that
this fine steamer is carrying a thousand
tons of London sludge out to sea. Yet
such is the fact. The idea that the
"mud barges" of the county council,
which take out the precipitated portion
of London sewage to the Barrow deep,
are simply dirty dredges is quite a mis-
take. They are powerful twin screw
steamships, worked by two sets of triple
expansion engines, and fitted with three
large tanks, kept covered, and abso-
lutely free from nuisance to anybody,
even to the seamen on board. They can
make two trips out to sea in every
twenty-five hours, steaming about ten
knots, and, as a matter of fact, they
thus dispose of 41,000 tons of sludge in
a week.

The sludge is precipitated by treat-
ing the sewage with lime and sulphate
of iron. First, six huge cages catch
debris, such as sticks and dead rats and
eels, etc., in the great rushing sewers
which drain London. This rubbish is
burned in destructors at the rate of
something like a hundred tons a week;
then the black river of sewage is stirred
in tanks with lime—or, more correctly,
lime water—in the proportion of about
3½ grains to the gallon. The effect of
the lime is to precipitate matter in sus-
pension and solution and also to deodor-
ize. You may take a smelling bottle
with you if you like, but with plenty of
lime about you will hardly need it. But
walking on along the top of the twenty-
seven feet wide sewer, which is probably
to become a beautiful boulevard for
Barking, one comes to the sulphate of
iron "shop," where 250 tons at a time
are received, and where, after being dis-
solved in the proper proportion as di-
rected by the chemist in charge, it, too,
finds its way to the swift river of se-
wage.

But then comes a pause in the river's
mad career. It is admitted through the
Penstock chamber—that is, a building
with a number of iron gates—to a set of
covered precipitating channels, where it
can leisurely meditate after its wild
rushings from London. Here in its
quiet bed the lime and iron, in casting
down the solid portions, can take full
effect, and the clear portion of the liquid
at the top—now called the effluent—is
let off over the head of a wall at the
end of the chamber to a channel at the
other side; whence, gathering speed
again, it rushes to a reservoir, from
which at ebb tide it joins the Thames.
The sludge passes through pipes from
the bottoms of the precipitating cham-
bers to another reservoir, whence it is
pumped to the tanks in the sludge
ships and conveyed to sea.

The effect on the river is most satis-
factory. On the testimony of the har-
bor master it is cleaner now than it has
been for some years, while Mr. Thudich-
um, the chemist at the Barking "out-
fall" works, joyfully maintains it has
50 per cent. of oxygen, which it has not
rejoiced in for some summers past. But
the clean foreshore and the scent of sea-
weed at Barking, and the much purer
looking water in the Thames itself, are
proofs to the uninitiated of the success
of the "new" system.

That system is only now getting into
full working order. The county council
have added two more ships to the
fleet, making now five in all; and they
are conveying some 40,000 tons of sludge
out to sea every week. Four ships are
constantly at work day and night, and
one takes its turn of a rest week for
painting, repairs, etc., and affording a
lighter time for the men. These are
sailors, and sleep on board, regular
watches being kept, except one twenty-
four hours in every seven days, when
they are allowed off duty.

The discharging ground of the steam-
ers is the Barrow deep, some miles be-
yond the Nore light. The deep is an
unused channel, the north bound vessels
taking a course considerably to the left
and southward ships far to the right.
The channel has been buoyed by the
council, and no captain may commence
discharging until he has passed the
North Knot buoy. The discharge is
quickly effected by opening valves in the
vessel's bottom; the principle being
much the same as that used on the self-
emptying lifeboat—which, indeed, is but
an adaptation of the law that water finds
its own level, the bottom of the tanks
being built on a level with the sea. The
valves are easily opened from the deck,
and so quick is their action that the
whole thousand tons can be discharged
in seven minutes. Generally the time
occupied, however, is longer, the vessel
perhaps steaming ten miles while empty-
ing her strange cargo. The white wake
of the ship is discolored, gulks hover
over it, and then among the tumbling
waves and the fresh breezes the sludge
is gone.

The mind can hardly grasp the fact
that a hundred million gallons of sewage
pour down the huge drain to Barking
every twenty-four hours. But if we
think for a moment that this immense
mass of sludge would, but for the ships,
have been discharged into the Thames
between Gravesend and London bridge,
and be washing backward and forward
with the tides, and that this would be
always going on month after month, we
may begin to have some conception of
the benefit gained.—St. James Gazette.

Misnamed.

"Why do we say 'mother earth'?"
"I don't know. It certainly is not
correct. Everybody knows that the
earth is a spyglass."—Harper's Bazar.

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LUNCH IN THE FIELDS.

Blue sky and sunshine and noontide,
And rest from the reaping,
And all in the wheat ears the south wind
Its fragrances sweeping.

White is the bread that the master
Shall have for the taking;
Coarse is the loaf that their hunger
Finds sweet in the breaking.

Golden the vase and the flagon
His red wine is spilling;
Rude is the cup for their drinking,
The flask for their filling.

His is the cool and the shadow,
The gold and the gerdun;
Theirs is the fierce dew of labor,
The heat and the burden.

Yet while the great sky gives blessing,
The wide summer weather,
No odds of fate are they asking—
They are together!

—Harriet P. Spofford in Harper's Bazar.

HIS FIRST'S ASHES.

When the wife of Durande, captain in the One Hundred and Twelfth cuirassiers of the line, died, he was sorely stricken with sorrow, and would not be comforted. In fact, he had hardly had time to enjoy his happiness or appreciate his treasure, for they had been married only a month, when she was taken from him in the midst of their wedding tour in Italy.

Just about returning to Paris, she fell ill in Rome and died of fever, in spite of the many physicians called to attend her and the devoted care of her husband, who never left her side till she breathed her last.

Conscious to the end, she bravely sought to console him.

"It was not given to mortals," she said, "to be happy for long. Our joy has been too great; it could not last. Do not weep, dearest," she cried; "let me pass away in peace, without the memory of your distressed face. Smile; do not look so sad!" and she raised her trembling hand and caressingly laid it on his cheek.

"You are a soldier," pursued she; "death should have no terrors for you. I have loved you only; do me, then, one last little favor. I wish to be near you always, even in death. I beseech you, cremate me, then; reduce me to a little heap of ashes that you can carry always with you. I shall never disturb you. How strange it seems to call a heap of ashes 'I'—yet so it will be. You will sometimes glance at me thus, and can never entirely forget me!"

Nevertheless when Durande returned to Paris he was a changed man. He was thin and haggard; his eyes had lost their luster, his step its elastic spring and confidence.

"Courage, courage, my boy!" his colonel would say to him.

"Be brave, my friend!" repeated his brother officers.

But joy and brightness had gone out of Durande's life. The once brilliant soldier was a broken man.

No one on arrival was allowed to touch his luggage, and he himself, with care and weeping, drew from his satchel an artistic little vase that he solemnly charged his brosseur never on any account to lay hands upon.

"A token of poor madame?" the man ventured to ask.

"Yes, a token," Durande responded; before which, the slim Roman urn that held all that was left of his poor wife's remains, he knelt and wept bitterly when alone again. At night it stood in full view upon a cabinet beside his bed, that his eyes might rest upon it when not closed in sleep and by day. When his leave had expired and he had returned to duty, he was distraught, a stranger to his comrades, joining in none of their pleasures or amusements, seeming to live only in the memory of his lost wife and that urn—which might be knocked over.

He had placed her portrait in every room in his house, and by a strange paradox of sentiment it was here, among all these tender recollections, that he passed his least miserable hours.

By degrees, through steady contemplation, perhaps, the sight of the Roman urn produced a less painful effect upon the disconsolate widower, and no longer caused him the cruel heart pangs of the first days of bereavement.

He was now able to picture his darling as she had been in the zenith of strength and beauty, gay, smiling, charming. Again and again he recalled and lived over the moments of that honey-moon journey, and grew happy himself in this sweet, posthumous revival of radiant hours.

When at work the urn stood on his writing table, and he thought how in life and in that bygone time he had written and pondered and she had sat quietly beside him reading or sewing tranquilly, silently, without disturbing him. Six months passed, lengthened to a year, and now and then it happened that Durande forgot the urn and left it on his table at night instead of carrying it to his bedroom. Finally he enshrined it for good on his office table. Not that the memory of his wife was less than at first, but because in time it was borne in upon him that a funeral deposit like this was unsanitary, unhealthy in a sleeping room.

Nevertheless every day it was surrounded, as usual, with lilies and roses, his wife's favorite flowers.

The one year lengthened to two, and Durande had returned to his bachelor life.

"Tis wrong to bury yourself alive thus," said his friends and his wife's relations; "begin, go into the world again."

Durande yielded, once more went out, frequented the quarters of his brother officers, joined in their jollifying, and actually one evening carried them all home with him to a banquet in his own apartments. The wine was good, the champagne sparkling, laughter, songs, uproar the order of the night; when the supper ended they all adjourned to the private office, where the mortuary shrine stood alone upon the table, severe and mournful.

Reverly ran riot, in the midst of which Durande suddenly recalled the "presence of the dead," as he was wont to call the urn, caught it on hurriedly,

darted from the room and deposited it in an upper chamber, piled with a bachelor's litter of old books, boots and firearms.

Next morning, determined that profanation like that of the previous night should not happen again, he resolved to turn this lumber room, where he had temporarily deposited the precious remains, into a mortuary chapel, and gave instant orders for a cathedral window and a niche and altar to be placed beneath it.

There the urn was again enshrined, but the lilies and roses had given place to immortelles. Some days later, perceiving that these had lost color from lack of air and light, Durande had them changed for garlands of Sevres and bisque of the costliest character, and thus the urn stood peacefully in this calm retreat.

Two years of widowhood lengthened to three, and Durande took unto himself a second wife. Why, he couldn't have told you. Certainly it was not a case of desperate love, though the new Mme. Durande was a charming woman.

No, he had but one excuse for refilling the empty niche in his life—Mme. Durande the second was exceedingly like Mme. Durande the first, with one exception—she was jealous. A jealousy that caused her to look with suspicion on every one, word or gesture, and the knowledge that he still retained tender memories of the dead would have caused her tempestuous anger.

Durande no longer dared to keep the urn in a conspicuous place. It was quietly and secretly a third time removed from its quarters and reverently stored in a spare room in the mansarde. Matters grew better as time wore on. Peace and happiness reigned with the young couple, and more than once Durande, in this atmosphere of renewed content, was on the verge of unbosoming himself and confiding to his wife the mystery of the urn. Alas! his courage always failed him.

In due time a son was born to the house of Durande, and Mme. Durande found it necessary to clear out and use the room where the urn lay forgotten. As for Durande himself, the joy of a new-made father dissipated all remorse in his heart, and to celebrate the christening with due pomp and splendor invitations were sent far and wide for a magnificent dinner.

"But, my dear," said his wife as he came in from the barracks the day of the great event, "don't go to your dressing room till you have seen the table, the flowers arranged with my own hands."

Arranged! A great heaping cluster of blood red roses—in an antique, strangely familiar Roman urn, which held the place of honor on the sumptuous board!

Durande bent closer. His wife saw him start.

"Yes," said she complacently, "tis yours, you dear old stupid, to throw away as you have done the handsomest thing collected in your trip to Italy! It was up in the garret filled with dust. Heaven knows how long it has been there!"

"Wi-with dust?" stammered Durande, white as death, "and—and what did you do with it, the—the dust?"

"Threw it on the rose pots, dearest—that is, what the wind didn't scatter. But the effect— isn't it lovely?"

"Very, very lovely!" murmured the soldier, with a strangled sigh. And in the fresh, fragrant flowers, whose petals parted softly, like the lips of a young girl to the first kiss of love, Durande believed that he saw the tender smiles and blushes of his dear, dead wife.—Short Stories.

Trout Pumped Up.

C. D. Brooke, who lives a half a mile or so east of Oak park, has a fine trout stream running through his land. A couple of days ago his pump threw out a trout several inches long, and Mr. Brooke thinks he could have lots of fun bobbing for trout if he had an open well reaching down to the trout stream that flows beneath that locality.

There can be no doubt that a subterranean river of considerable volume runs through that gravel section, for a few years ago W. L. Willis, who lived in the same neighborhood that Mr. Brooke does, pumped up a number of mountain trout. This stream seems to run down toward the Cosumnes, as trout of good size have been taken from pumps at Sheldon, many miles south of here.

This stream probably comes from Lake Tahoe, that being the nearest mountain lake of sufficient capacity to keep up the supply that is known to exist beneath the surface in this vicinity. Scientists have long been of the belief that there is a subterranean outlet to Lake Tahoe, and as none other has been discovered it is reasonable to suppose that this may be it. That it is not a mere pond, without source or exit, is evident from the fact that the trout that have been pumped up were without the peculiarities that distinguish fishes taken from underground reservoirs or the waters of deep caverns, and evidently had not long been on the journey to this point.—Sacramento Record-Union.

Running Expenses.

Gentleman—About what are your running expenses?

Newsboy—Bout a dollar a month.

"Is that all?"

"Yessir. You see, I buy 'em second hand."

"Buy what?"

"Shoes, in course."—Good News.

Righteous Indignation.

Mike—It's like old time to see you again, Pat. Why did you niver write me a letter since last we met?

Pat—O! didn't know your address, Moike.

Mike—Thin why, in the name o' sinse, did ye not write fur it?—Harper's Bazar.

An Interesting Family.

The "Coincident Clocks" live at Carondelet. Daniel, the head of the family, his wife and each of their three children were born on the same day of the month. The wedding anniversary of the old folks falls on the same interesting date.—St. Louis Republic.

A SPRING IN A WATCH

AN IMPORTANT BIT OF STEEL THAT FREQUENTLY BREAKS.

Watchmakers Say That Sudden Changes of Weather Are Dangerous to These Uncertain Pieces of Mechanism—Mainsprings in Expensive Watches.

"Mainsprings are very much like people," said a Broadway watchmaker the other day. "They are as susceptible to extreme degrees of heat and cold as human beings. When the thermometer is hovering around the freezing point or dancing away up in the nineties the little mainspring will give up in disgust and uncoil itself and die, just as men succumb to freezing or sunstroke."

This uncertain piece of mechanism is supposed to be adjusted to meet the various degrees of temperature, but when the change is very great and comes with short notice there is nothing that can prevent them from snapping. They are made in Switzerland of the very finest quality of steel, absolutely flawless. Very often the watchmaker can detect a bad spring before putting it in the watch, either by its color or the softness of its spring. These have been too highly tempered in the making, and instead of being subjected to merely a red heat the fire has been brought to white heat, thus weakening the strength of the metal. The finest watches that are handled by reliable dealers are put through a "cooking and freezing" process before they are sold, for the purpose of testing their reliability in all temperatures.

The watch is first placed in a little metal box, which is made airtight. Then a strong gas flame is turned on the under surface of the box and is kept there for two or three hours, so that the watch is so hot at the end of that time that it could not be touched with the bare hand. From this it is immediately taken and put into another metallic box which is buried in ice. There the costly watch is allowed to freeze for an equal length of time, when its torture ceases and the examination is made. If during this excessive test the watch appears to have ticked merrily on without deviating a fractional part of a second it is placed back in the case and marked "guaranteed for two years." The mainspring is the first piece of mechanism that succumbs to the test. If it survives nothing else need be feared.

Mainsprings are, however, about the only part of a watch that the jeweler cannot successfully diagnose. They can guarantee any of the numberless little wheels or pivots or balances that go to make up the anatomy of the watch, but the mainspring has as yet baffled the most skillful makers of watches of all countries. It is not so much the severe extremes of the weather that prove fatal to the spring as it is the process of changing from hot to cold, or vice versa. Like the human frame, if the ribbonlike little coil of steel can withstand the effects of this change it may be considered proof against breaking when the change to normal weather comes.

Many people who have been possessors of new watches but a short time come into the dealer's shop with blood in their eyes, declaring that they have paid an enormous price for the timepiece and the mainspring has broken after only a week's use.

"That is nothing," remarked the jeweler. "We have them snap in our case before the watch has ever been shown for sale." Others imagine that they might have wound the watch too tight, but this does not harm it. It is rather the jerky, hurried winding that will eventually tell on the temper of the metal. Every good stem-wind has a stop placed in the stem, which prevents the winding too tight.

Damp weather has an ill effect on mainsprings, and in England they do not as a rule last as long as in this country. A severe thunder and lightning storm also frequently proves disastrous to the durability of the spring. A dealer who took in seventy-nine watches on one day said that one summer on a day immediately following a terrific electrical storm there were twenty-one watches brought into his store within five hours for new mainsprings. The cost of a new mainspring is the small part of making such repair. It is the putting them in, the labor expended, that costs. It costs from twelve to fifteen dollars to put a mainspring in the Jurgensen watch and a little less in a Patek Philippe, while in a cheaper American make it may cost only fifty cents or a dollar.

A man purchased a \$300 Jurgensen from a leading dealer several years ago, and shortly after he left for a tour around the world. He was gone a year, and when he returned he went back to the dealer with his watch and complained: "Here's a watch I paid you \$300 for a year ago, and while I was traveling abroad it lost two minutes. You guaranteed it, and I want you to make it good." The watch was placed in the window with this card beside it:

"This watch lost only two minutes in a year on a trip around the world. Price \$300." It sold within an hour.

It is said that one bar of iron costing \$5 will produce \$250,000 worth of mainsprings.

Some springs are made in this country by the manufacturers of cheap watches. These springs are several feet long and take nearly two minutes to wind up.—New York World.

His Excuse.

Patient—Great Scott, doctor, that's a frightful bill you've presented.

Doctor (with dignity)—Not so large, sir, when you come to think that it is my first case and I had to study up on half a library full of authorities.—Detroit Free Press.

Factly Answered.

Gentleman—Riding a bicycle up such a steep hill as this is a great deal harder than walking. Why don't you get off and push it?

Boy—I just got it.—Good News.

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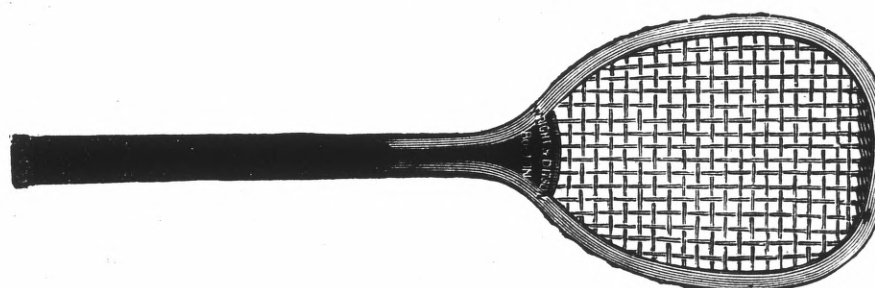
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